

SICK



75¢

DECEMBER 1978

CDC 00159

CHARLTON



PUBLICATIONS

"THE HARDLY BOYS"

"FANTASY I LAND"

"IN SOICH OF"

**"THE DEATH OF
EGO-MAN"**

**"HITLER FOUND
DRIVING A BUS
IN MIAMI BEACH"**



JACK SPARLING



12

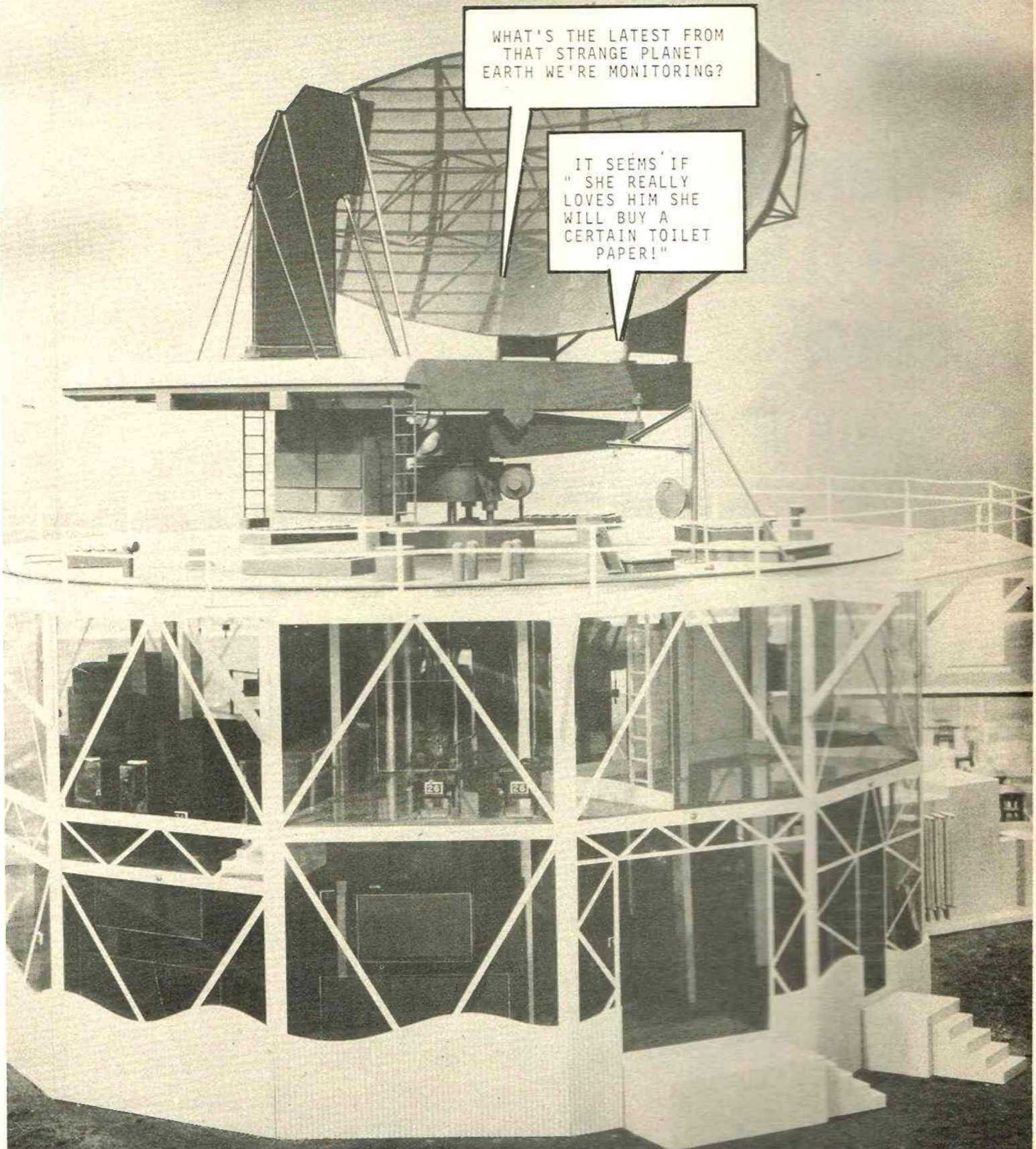
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WHY FLYING SAUCERS WON'T COME NEAR US.

WHAT'S THE LATEST FROM
THAT STRANGE PLANET
EARTH WE'RE MONITORING?

IT SEEMS IF
" SHE REALLY
LOVES HIM SHE
WILL BUY A
CERTAIN TOILET
PAPER!"



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SICK

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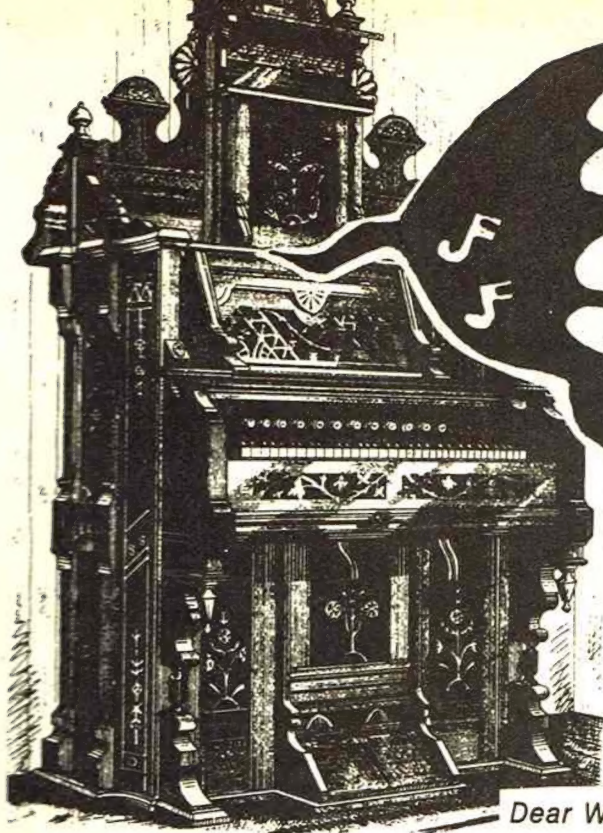
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DAVE MOULTHROP
Photographer

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SICK SCRAWLS!

Dear Sick:

Your comment about doing a satire on Washington in your letters column was a classic. . . Washington D.C. is a satire! It bares repeating and I just did! . .

Morris Youall
Falls Church, VA.

Dear Morris:

Yes, you did!

Signed
The Editor

Dear Sick:

Read your national Unquieter. . . loved it! but Who Done it!

Signed. .
Wallace Ford
N.Y.C.

Dear Wallace:

We agree with you and we too laughed so hard we forgot to give ARNOLD DRAKE credit. Now if you and he believe that we have some swamp land in Florida we'd like to unload.

Regards
The Editor

Dear Sick:

I don't get SICK'd out very often, but I did buy #122 recently, and enjoyed it. However I have a couple of suggestions. Give the SICK-ies out in readerland a bigger variety, like, you could have different kinds of articles. How about it? If you do I'll stay SICK!

Anxiously
Chris Manson
Florence, Ala.

Dear Chris:

How could we refuse such a Direct request. Watch for "The Unquieter" and many new and exciting features being added.

Regards
The Editor

Dear SICK:

You too did your bit on "jaws"; well at least you weren't too hard on the "poor Shark". Everybody else picks on those poor fish!

An old salt
Virgil Bottomly

Dear Virgil:

Yes, you're right! After generations of toothpaste commercials you'd think anything with three rows of teeth would be made president! . . come to think of it . . oh! never mind!

Sincerely
The Editor



Dear SICK:

Four rowsing and rounded cheers for Ophelia Bunz. She adds to Cher. I also liked "The unquieter". What I am saying is I like the magazine fine but the newest Wrinkles (Ophelia, you haven't any) make a more solid Mag.

Best Wishes
Harvey Fortner
Plainview, Neb.

Dear Harvey:

Your rounded review of the magazine was appreciated.
The Editor

Dear Sick:

I've read your replies to your letters and you're just too damned polite. It makes my blood boil to see some of those rotten remarks that some of those ingrates and whatever say to your magazine. Never mind if they're right! . . . it's your answers that throw me. stand up and shout back. . .

A slave to sick
Mary Murphy
Newark, N.J.

Dear Mary:

What Do you mean we don't shout back? WE JUST WENT IN A CLOSET AND DID! Now we feel better!

Relieved
The Editor

Dear SICK:

Why do you print all those soapy letters telling you how great you are. I'll bet you won't print this one saying how lousy you are!.

Disgusted
Norman NoneBall
Philadelphia, Pa

Dear Norman:

Recognize your type. How long have you been working for one of those other humor mags?

Sincerely
The Editor

Dear Sick Magazine:

Why is it? . . . that's all! Why is it?

Signed
Sam Crestlin
N.Y.C.

Dear Sam:

If brevity is the soul of wit, you're half right!

Regretfully
The Editor



DEAR SICK:

I love mom, apple-pie and SICK magazine. So Mom ran away, Her Apple-pie stunk and then there is SICK magazine.

Love
Gloria

Goosegrease

Tampa, Fla

Dear Gloria:

Sorry about your Mom and her apple-pie. But you stay with SICK. You are you know!.

Sincerely
The Editor

Dear SICK:

You've a magazine that tells it like it is! . . . It's Rotten!. No wonder UFO's don't hang around. If there was anyplace else to go we'd all be on the First Ship. We can't sail away to a new land like our lucky pilgrim fathers.

Depressed
Peter Knowlton
Bangor, Me.

Dear Peter:

You too have noticed we're a civilization who look not at the world through rose-colored glasses — only those of dark brown!. That must tell us something.

Regards
The Editor

Dear Sick:

Your magazine is so sick that I'm SICK (in Love) with Cher D'Flower's half-sister, Ophelia Bunz, from your August issue. And I was so SICK of your "Plan X From The Planet Nerd" bit and your Bumper Sickers.

A SICK maniac,

Russell Conner
Marietta, Ga.

P.S. Please have Ophelia Bunz in each and every issue in the near future.

Dear Russell:

Your suggestion regarding Ophelia Bunz, half-sister of Cher D'Flower, fit our own. She'll be around to get in Cher's hair.

Regards
The Editor

Dear SICK:

Ophelia Bunz has certainly added several new molehills in the broadest sense to your feature Cher D'Flower. She seems to give a better mix for comedy and depth to said feature. What the Hell! I like Plump girls.

In Love with Both gals
Thomas Wallace
Biloxi, Miss.

Dear Thomas:

You show excellent taste.
Regards
The Editor

IMAGINE MAN'S FIRST FLIGHT TO MARS...WITH HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF EARTH'S PEOPLE WITNESSING THE LANDING! NOW IMAGINE THAT IT WAS ALL A 30 BILLION DOLLAR HOAX!--WITH THE WHOLE THING BEING FILMED ON A GIGANTIC SOUND STAGE!!! NOW IMAGINE THIS MAKING YOU NAUSEOUS, SICK, AND ASHAMED OF YOUR COUNTRY'S LEADERS! WELL, YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT IMAGINING THE PREVIOUS SENTENCE, BECAUSE THAT'S JUST WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU WHEN YOU SEE AND READ OUR OWN...

Capricorny one

WRITTEN & DRAWN by DAVE MANAK



WHAT THE-?!! A COMPLETE FAKE MARS LANDING SITE! WE WON'T BE ANY PART OF THIS MONUMENTAL LIE!

LIE IS A PRETTY STRONG WORD TO USE, BREW!

ALRIGHT! WE WON'T BE ANY PART OF THIS MONUMENTAL FIB! HOW'S THAT?

DON'T YOU SEE, BREW, ALL OF YOU HAVE TO DO IT! YOUR FAMILIES ARE ON A PLANE RIGHT NOW WITH AN EXPLOSIVE DEVICE HIDDEN ABOARD IT!

WHAT DIRTY, ROTTEN, LOW-DOWN, SMELLY SKINK COULD THINK UP SUCH A ROTTEN THING?

JUST CALL ME STINKY!

SAY MOODY, HOWABOUT YOU AND ME GETTING TOGETHER AFTER THE BREWBAKER INTERVIEW?

CLODFIELD, YOU'RE A SLEAZY, LOATHSOME, FILTHY, DEGENERATE!-- BUT I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU ANYWAY!

HOW COME?

HEH, YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY SLEAZY, LOATHSOME, FILTHY DEGENERATE AROUND?

MRS. BREWBAKER, EARLIER YOU SAID YOU WERE RELIEVED, WHY SO?...BE- CAUSE YOU'RE HUSBAND AND HIS CREW HAVE SUCCESSFULLY LANDED THEIR SHIP ON THE PLANET MARS?

NO-- BECAUSE THE LAZY BUM'S FINALLY OUT OF MY HAIR FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS!

SO, WITLESS, YOU'VE FOUND A MALFUNCTION IN CONSOLE 26! YOU MAY GET SOMETHING OUT OF THIS SON!

YOU MEAN I COULD GET A PROMOTION OUT OF THIS, DOCTOR SELLAWAY?

THAT'S RIGHT! AND UNLESS YOU KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN, YOU'LL GET PROMOTED RIGHT UP TO UNEMPLOYED!

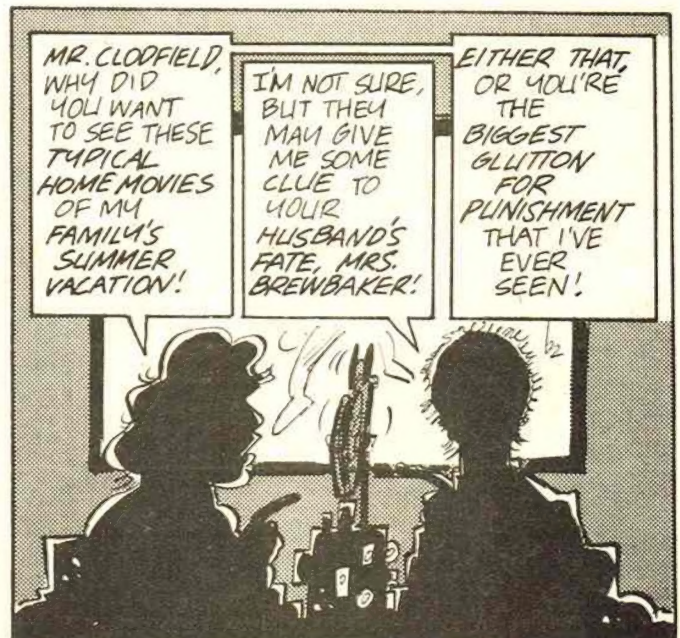
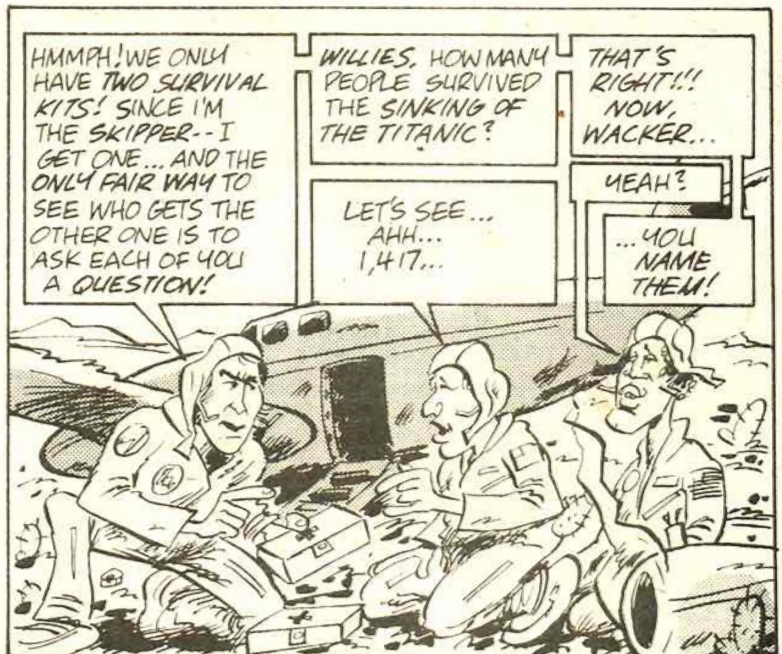
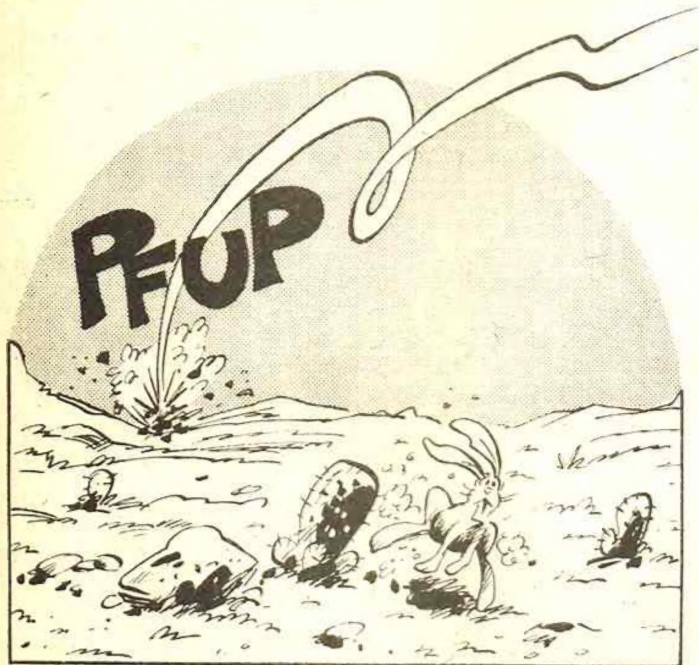
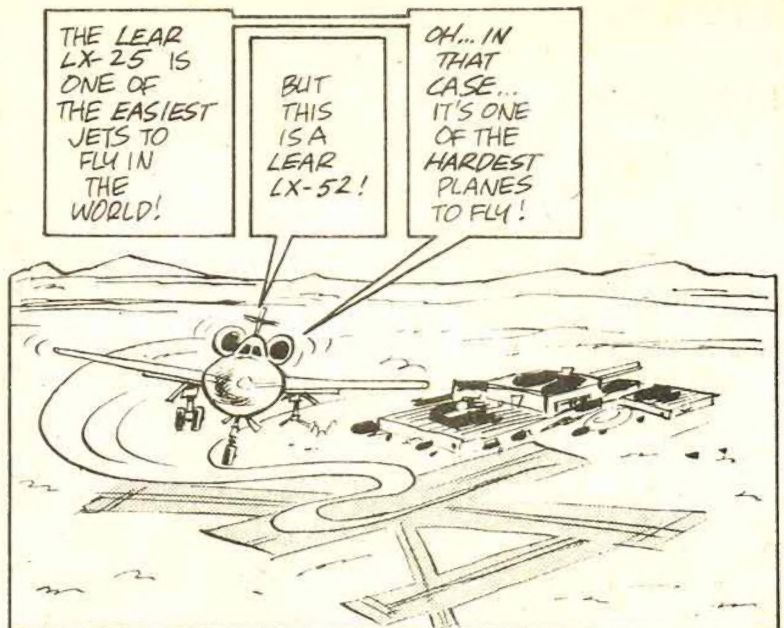
I WON'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS HOAX, FELLAS, NO MATTER WHAT!

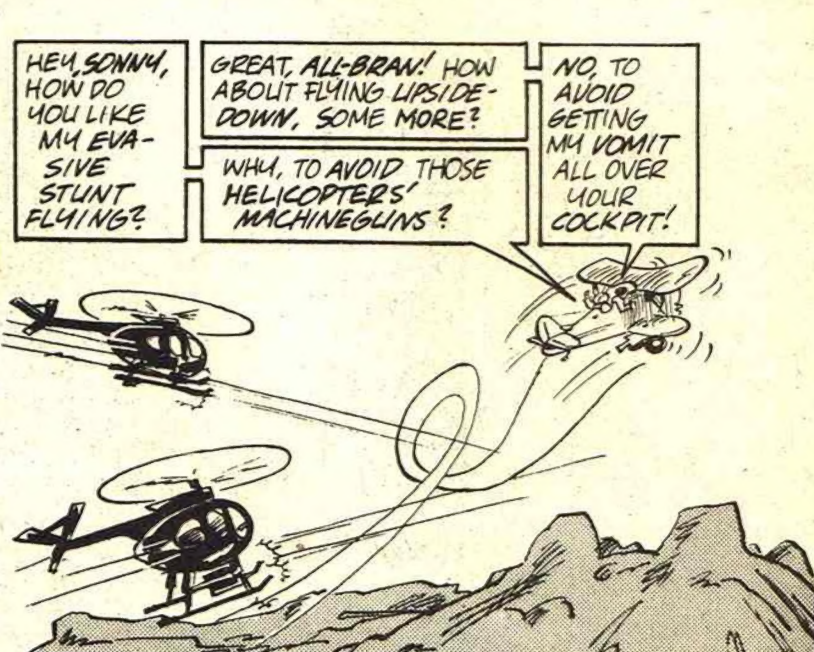
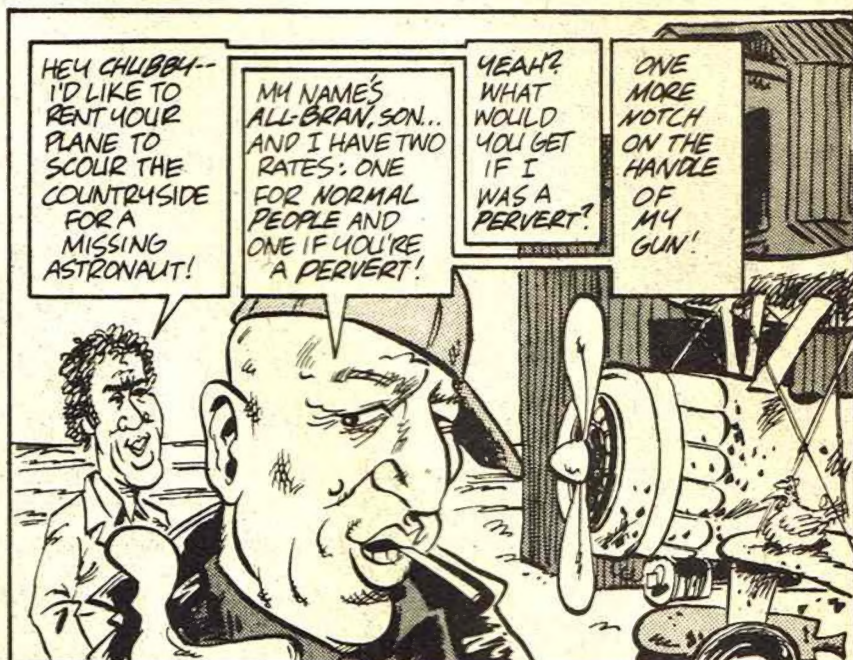
NOT EVEN UNDER THE THREAT OF BODILY MUTI-LATION?

DON'T WORRY... IF WE STICK TOGETHER, WE CAN FIGHT THEM OFF!

AHH... I WAS TALKING ABOUT ME AND WACKER, HERE DOING THE MUTILATING!







THE FINALE TO THIS AIR CHASE IS EXCITING BUT DISAPPOINTING, ALL-BRAN! IT WAS EXCITING THE WAY WE OUTWITTED THE BAD GUYS BY SHOOTING BUG SPRAY AT THEM...

YEAH?! WHAT WAS SO DISAPPOINTING, SONNY?

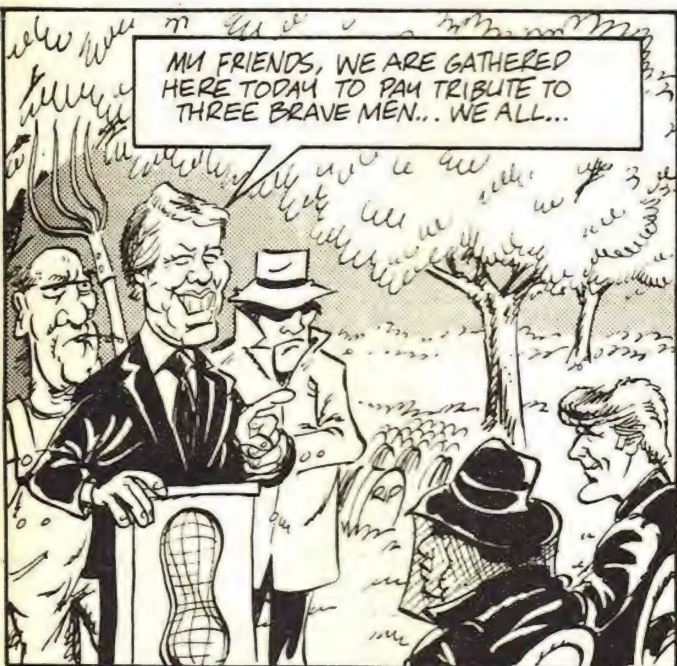


...THE USUAL FAKE LOOKING HELICOPTER CRASHES INTO THE SIDE OF THAT MOUNTAIN!

KABOOM



MY FRIENDS, WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY TO PAY TRIBUTE TO THREE BRAVE MEN... WE ALL...

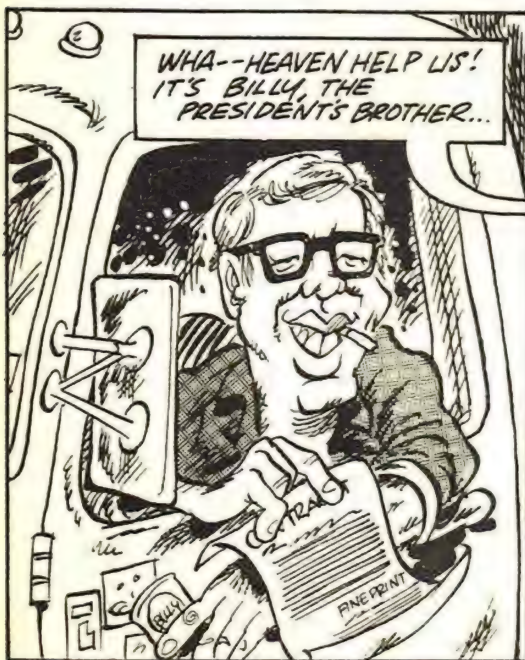


SURELY MUCH

OH MY GOD!! LOOK! IT'S BREWBAKER--AND THAT REPORTER, CLODFIELD!-- BUT WHO'S THAT DRIVING UP IN THAT RUCK BEHIND THE



WHA--HEAVEN HELP US! IT'S BILLY, THE PRESIDENT'S BROTHER...



...AND THE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER OF THIS MOVIE!

SO, WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT THAT?



READ THE FINE PRINT IN YOUR CONTRACT!...WE LITERALLY GET PAID PEANUTS FOR THIS MOVIE!

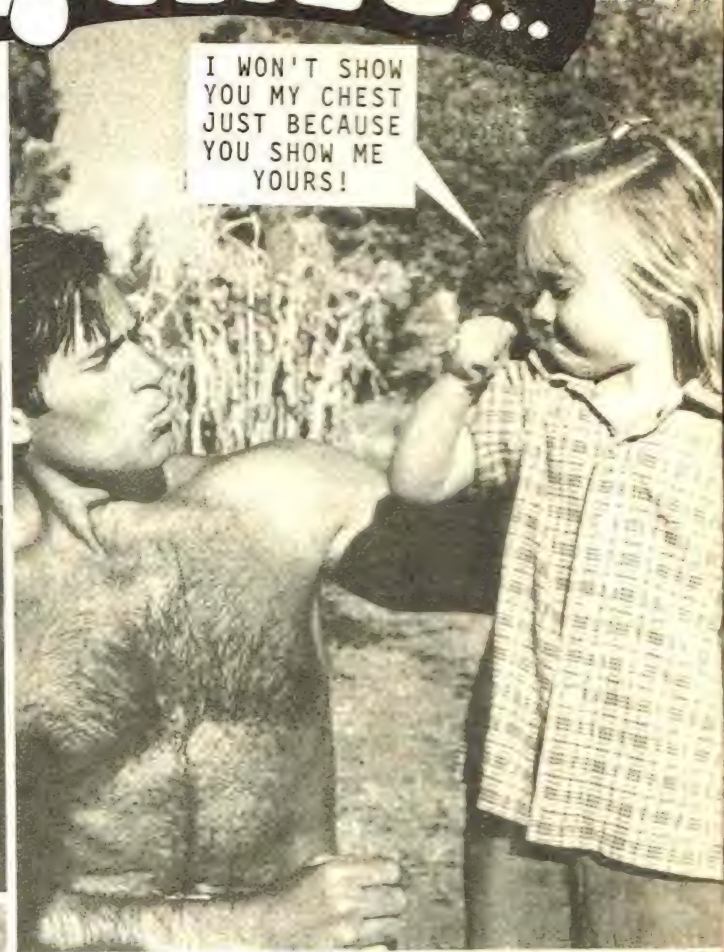


SICKIES...

I GAVE BLOOD
AT THE
OFFICE!



I WON'T SHOW
YOU MY CHEST
JUST BECAUSE
YOU SHOW ME
YOURS!



YOU WON'T CONSIDER
BELLY DANCERS
TO TAKE UP THE
COLLECTION?

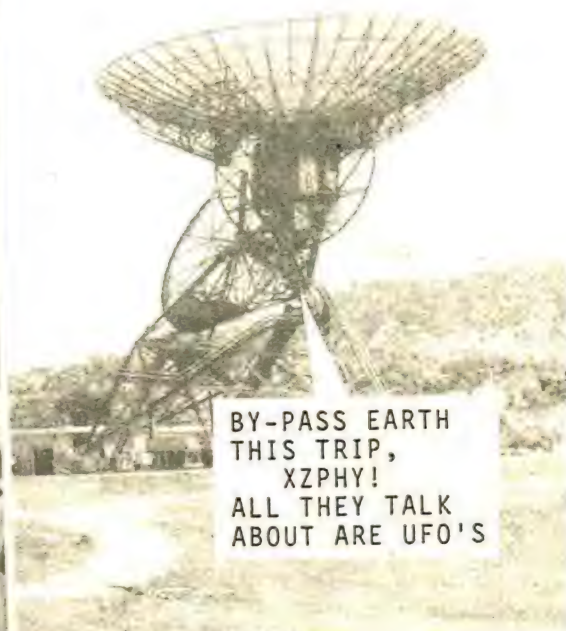


I THINK WE HAVE
A LEAK CHARLEY!
.....CHARLEY?





I HAD A FEELING
I SHOULD HAVE
GIVEN THAT INDIAN
A DATE!





I TOLD
YOU I
WAS
SICK!

HAVING A
GREAT TIME
WISH YOU
WERE HERE!

I'D RATHER BE
IN
PHILADELPHIA!

BENNY
AGO

RUTH
PYLE

HARRIS
TWEED

ONCE UPON A TIME THE GRAVEYARD WAS ONE OF THE FEW PLACES WHERE ONE COULD GO AND EXPECT PEACE AND QUIET. HOWEVER ALL THAT IS CHANGING NOW AS MORE AND MORE COMPETITIVE TOMBSTONE MANUFACTURERS FIND IT NECESSARY TO OFFER MORE IN THE WAY OF EXTRAS. ONE SUCH MANUFACTURER NOW OFFERS TOMBSTONES EQUIPPED WITH SOLAR RUN TAPE PLAYERS THAT LEAVE SOME SORT OF.....

...IT IS FOR YOU, OLIVER DARLING,
MY POOR HUSBAND WHO I FEEL MOST
SORROW FOR. I CAN ONLY IMAGINE
HOW VERY MUCH ALONE YOU MUST FEEL
AT THIS TIME!



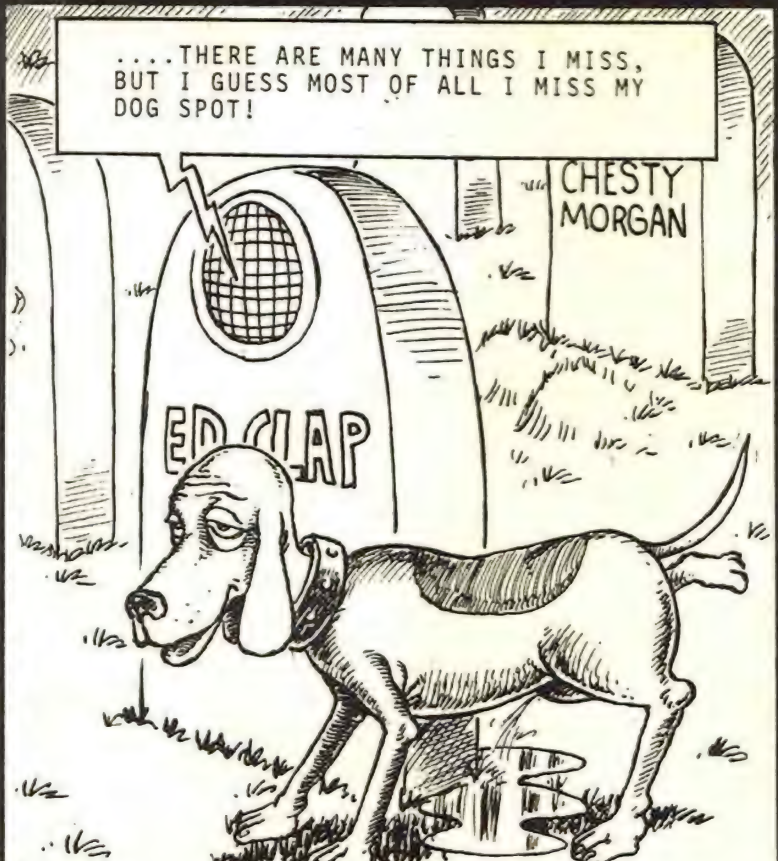
.....I JUST HOPE THAT YOU'RE
ALL EATING ALRIGHT!

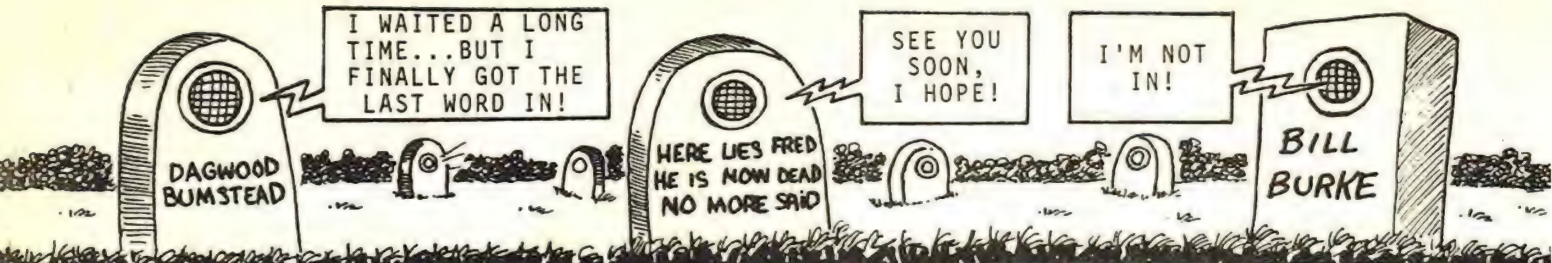


I JUST WANT TO THANK YOU ALL FOR
REMEMBERING ME ON THIS DAY, EXACTLY
ONE YEAR TO THE DAY OF MY LEAVING
THE LIVING WORLD. I KNOW WE
DIDN'T ALWAYS GET ALONG, BUT IT'S
NICE TO KNOW THAT.....



....THERE ARE MANY THINGS I MISS,
BUT I GUESS MOST OF ALL I MISS MY
DOG SPOT!





DECEASED EXPRESSION...SO WE AT SICK GOT TO WONDERING JUST WHAT KIND OF THINGS WE CAN EXPECT TO HEAR ON OUR NEXT VISIT SO WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, WE UNASHAMEDELY PRESENT A SICK LOOK AT

TALKING TOMBSTONES

WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE ALL PRETTY SURPRISED TO SEE THAT I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE IT WITH ME.



...MY MOST FERVANT HOPE IS THAT YOU... MY THREE DARLING BOYS HAVE TURNED OUT ALRIGHT!



SPRING

...NOW SIDNEY, PROMISE YOU DEAD MOTHER THAT YOU'LL GET A FULL EIGHT HOURS OF SLEEP, YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LIKE IF YOU DON'T GET A FULL NIGHTS.....



SUMMER

...ARE YOU GETTING PLENTY OF FRESH AIR? YOU'RE JUST A GROWING BOY..BUT BE CAREFUL NOT TO GET TOO MUCH SUN, YOU KNOW HOW YOU BURN...IF YOU DO.....



FALL

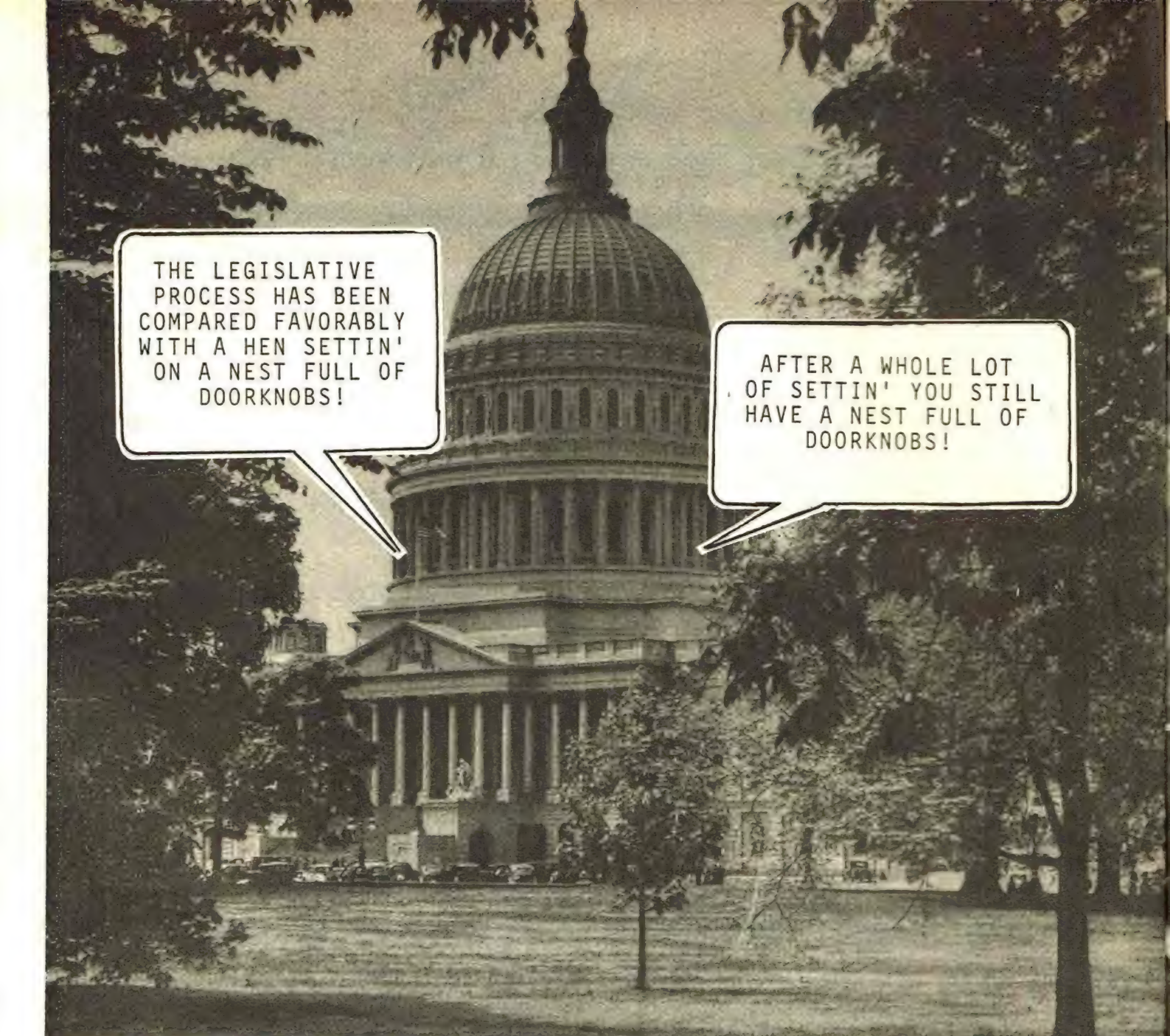
...DID YOU FIND THE CHICKEN SOUP STOCK I LEFT IN THE FREEZER? AND I HOPE YOU ARE NOT FORGETTING YOUR VEGETABLES, YOU KNOW HOW BOUND UP YOU.....



WINTER

...AND DON'T FORGET YOUR GALOSHAS ON THOSE WET DAYS, YOU KNOW HOW PRONE YOU ARE TO COLDS.....





THE LEGISLATIVE
PROCESS HAS BEEN
COMPARED FAVORABLY
WITH A HEN SETTIN'
ON A NEST FULL OF
DOORKNOBS!

AFTER A WHOLE LOT
OF SETTIN' YOU STILL
HAVE A NEST FULL OF
DOORKNOBS!

TO ANSWER THOSE
SICK READERS WHO
ASK THE QUESTION...

"HOW IN THE WORLD
IS THAT PRINTED?"

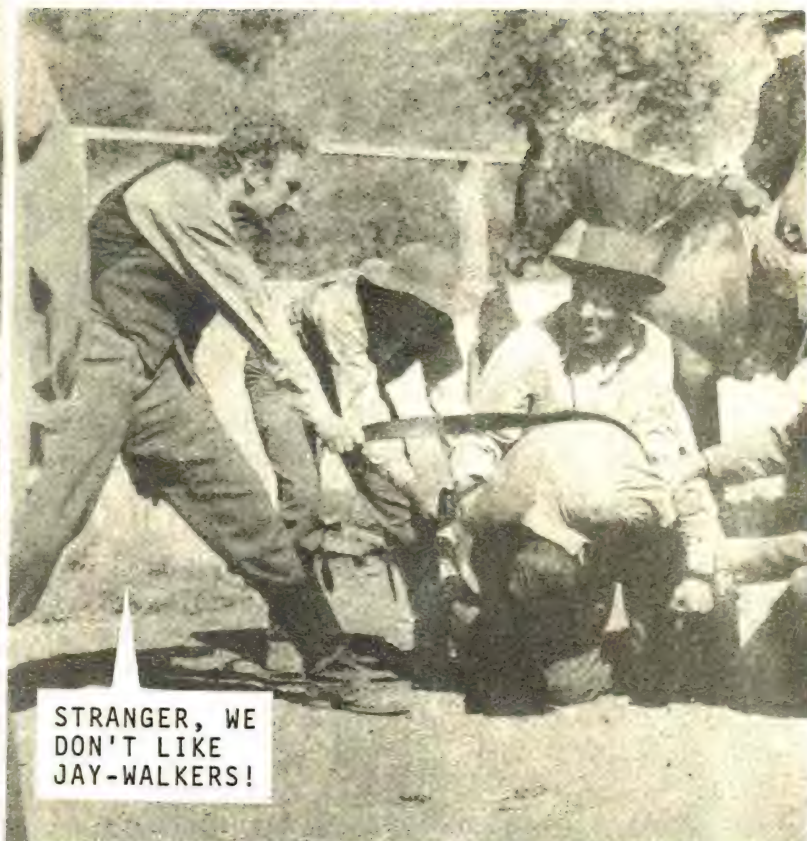
WE SHOW YOU A RECENT
PHOTO OF OUR PRESSES!

INSIDE STUFF





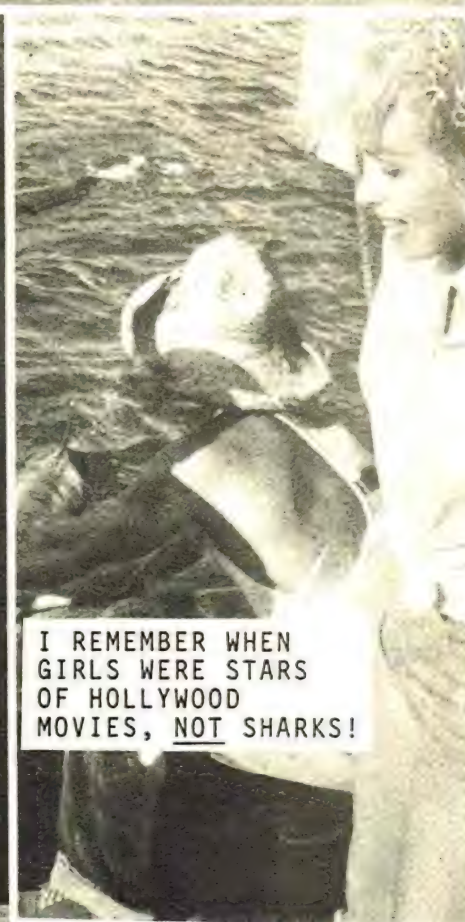
WHAT DO YOU MEAN
IT'S YOUR GIRDLE?



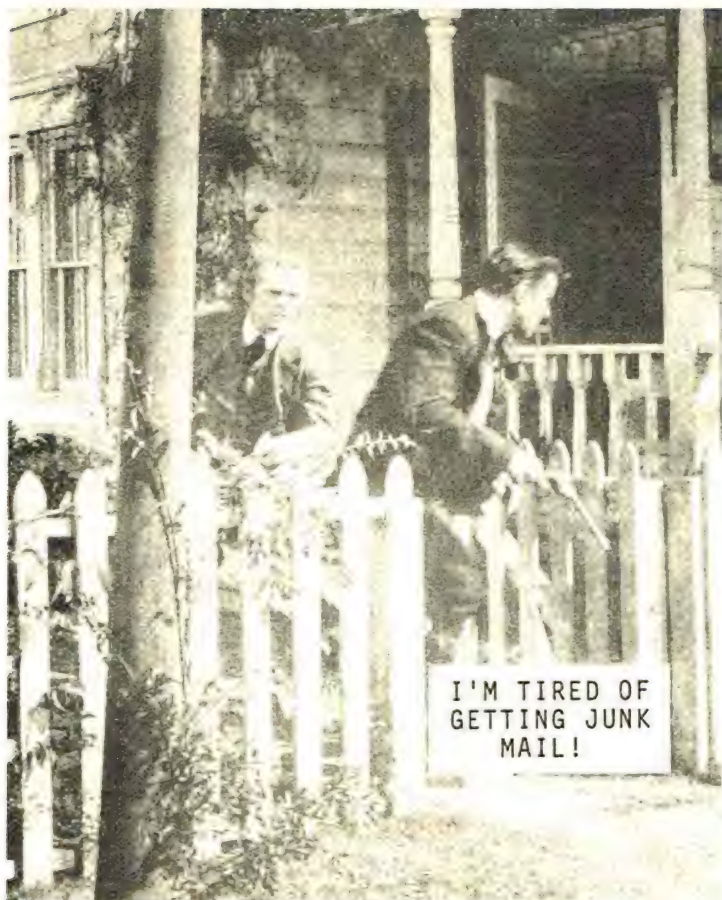
STRANGER, WE
DON'T LIKE
JAY-WALKERS!



WHAT CHA SAY
WE TIE ONE ON?



I REMEMBER WHEN
GIRLS WERE STARS
OF HOLLYWOOD
MOVIES, NOT SHARKS!



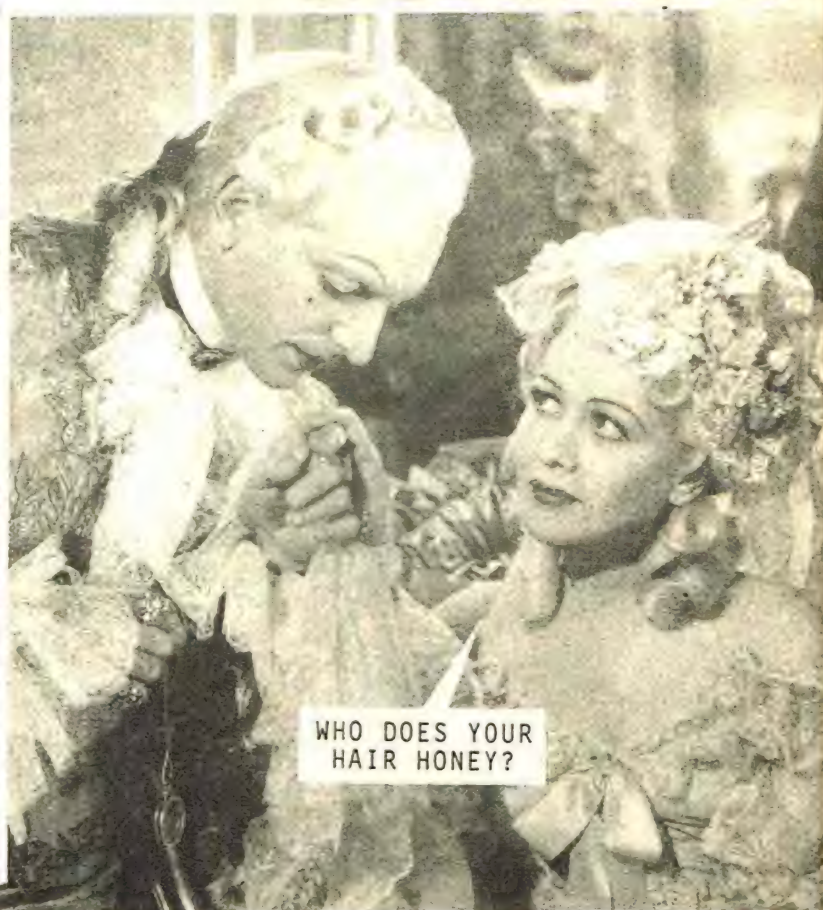
I'M TIRED OF
GETTING JUNK
MAIL!



WAIT YOUR TURN!..
I PAID FOR THREE
RIDES!



I STOLE
WHAT
CHICKENS?



WHO DOES YOUR
HAIR HONEY?

SINCE MAN'S EARLIEST DAYS ON THIS PLANET, THERE HAS BEEN ONE ALL-CONSUMING QUESTION ON HIS MIND, --WHY?! WITH LITTLE SUCCESS IN FINDING AN ANSWER. BUT TODAY, EXECUTIVES OF HIGHLY COMPETITIVE TV NETWORKS USE FILM AND SOPHISTICATED ELECTRONICS IN THE QUEST TO ANSWER SOME OF THE QUESTIONS THAT HAVE PLAGUED MAN... AND TO ASSURE THEM THE ABILITY TO USE THIS MEDIUM, NOT TO MENTION THEIR EXECUTIVE SALARIES, THEY MUST CONSTANTLY BE

In Search Of... Tv Ratings

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY
DAVE MANAK

WE ARE NOW PRIVILEGED TO WITNESS A SCENE SO SECRETIVE THAT MOST PEOPLE WILL SPEND A VERITABLE LIFETIME WAITING FOR BUT STILL MAY NEVER SEE!... A HIGH-LEVEL MEETING OF TV EXECUTIVES!... AT THIS MEETING THEY WILL DECIDE WHICH AREAS OF THE OCCULT, WHAT SIGNS OF EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL LIFE, WHAT ANCIENT MYSTERIES YOU WILL WITNESS, AND THE ABSOLUTE MAXIMUM AMOUNT OF COMMERCIAL TIME THEY CAN SELL ON THIS SHOW FOR THE NEXT THIRTEEN WEEKS!



WE FIRST TAKE OUR IN SEARCH OF CAMERA TO LOCK MESS, HOME OF THE FABLED LOCK MESS MONSTER! THE MONSTER, AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN AS MESSIE, EACH YEAR ATTRACTS SCIENTISTS, CAMERA CREWS, TOURISTS, AND STUDENTS OF THE ABSURD... ALL TRYING TO BE THE FIRST TO BRING PROOF TO THE WORLD THAT MESSIE ACTUALLY EXISTS!



SEVERAL, NON-PROFIT, SCIENTIFIC INFORMATION CENTERS ARE AVAILABLE TO AID THOSE WHO FLOCK TO THE MONSTER'S HOME...



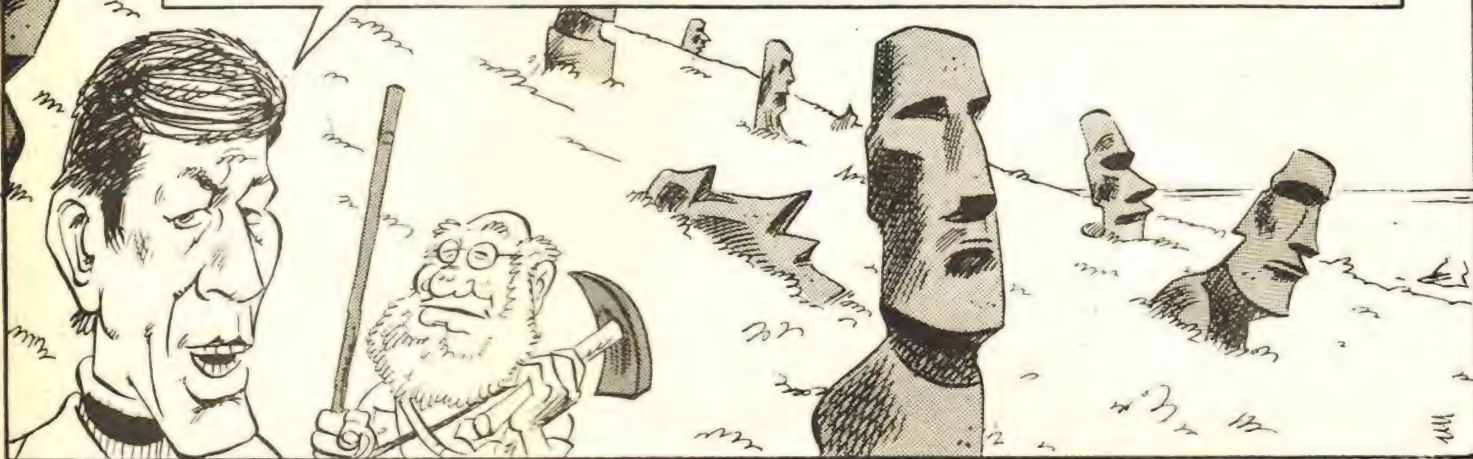
ONLY A FEW HAVE HAD THE RARE PRIVILEGE TO ACTUALLY WITNESS MESSIE AND EVIDENCE OF HER PRESENCE AT FIRST HAND!



DOES MESSIE REALLY EXIST? NO ONE KNOWS FOR CERTAIN, BUT YOU CAN REST ASSURED THAT OUR IN SEARCH OF CAMERA CREW AND GROUP OF HIGHLY TRAINED TECHNICIANS WILL BE THERE TO RECORD AND REPORT ON ANY FUTURE EVIDENCE OF THE LOCK MESS MONSTER!



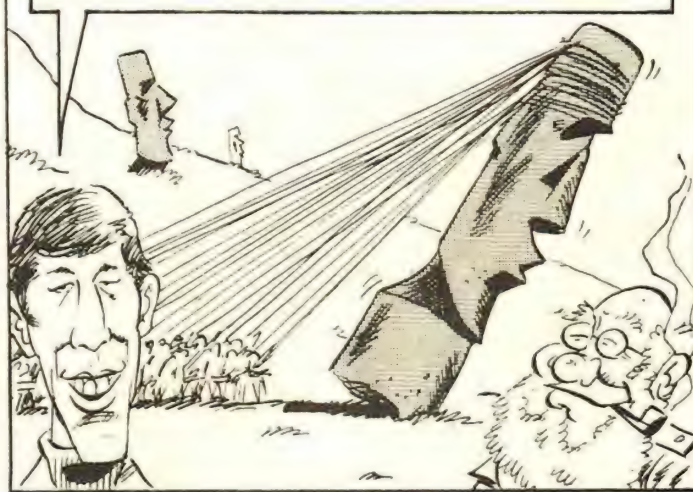
ON EASTER ISLAND, GIGANTIC STATUES STAND, STARING OUT TO SEA IN MUTE REGARD TO THEIR MYSTERIOUS BEGINNINGS... SOME SAY THAT VISITORS FROM ANOTHER WORLD GUIDED AND ASSISTED THE NATIVE INHABITANTS WITH THE COLOSSAL STRUCTURES. BUT DR. ARTHUR SPOOKS, EMINENT SCIENTIST AND EXPLORER, THINKS THAT THE STATUES ARE NOTHING MORE THAN WE STATED BEFORE, MUTE REGARD TO THEIR MYSTERIOUS BEGINNINGS!



HERE, DR. SPOOKS SUPERVISES A GROUP OF FRIENDLY NATIVE INHABITANTS AS THEY ASSIST HIM IN AN EFFORT TO DUPLICATE THE FEATS OF THE ISLAND'S ORIGINAL SCULPTORS!



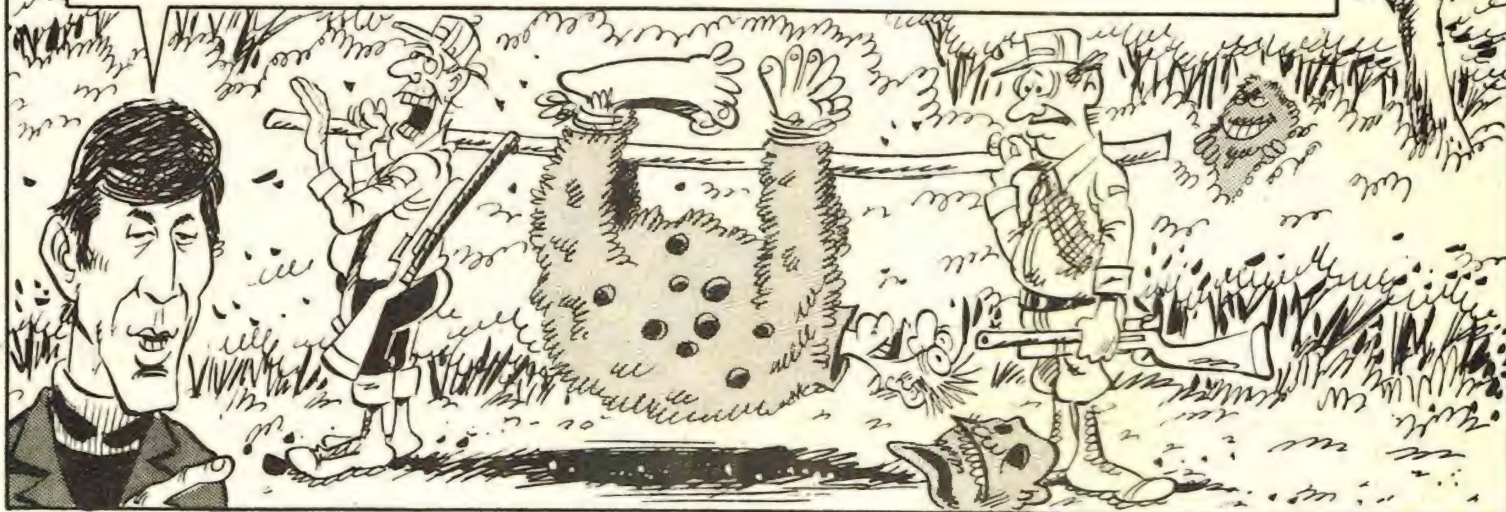
BY TYING HUNDREDS OF ROPES TO A NEWLY HEWN STATUE, EVERY INHABITANT AIDS IN THE RIGHTING OF THE MONUMENT AS DR. SPOOKS SHOWS HOW HIS THEORY COULD POSSIBLY BE FACT!



HE ALSO SHOWS HOW IT IS POSSIBLE TO WIPE OUT AN ENTIRE NATIVE ISLAND POPULATION IN THREE SECONDS!



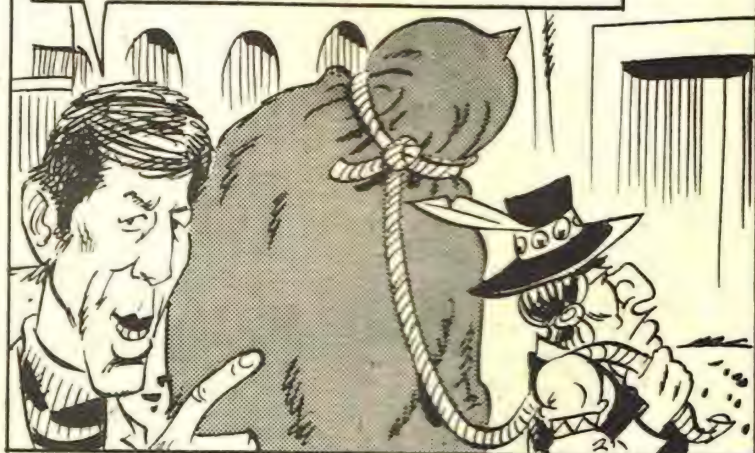
EACH YEAR THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE FLOCK TO THE NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES TRYING TO LOCATE A HUGE, HAIRY, FOREST CREATURE KNOWN AS BIGFOOT! SOME EVEN USE GUNS IN AN EFFORT TO BRING BACK PROOF POSITIVE OF THE LEGENDARY MAN-APES! -- SOMETIMES GETTING MUCH MORE THAN THEY BARGAIN FOR!



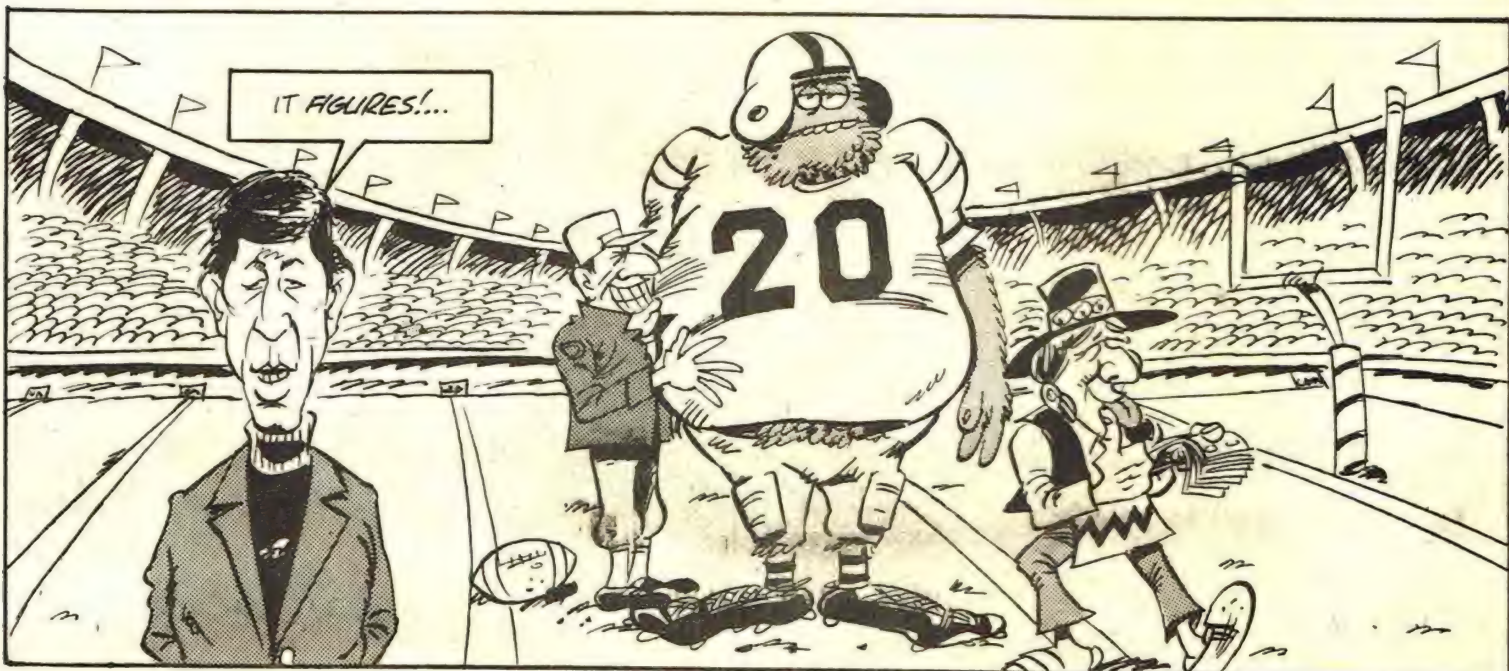
HOAXES ABOUND IN THE SEARCH FOR BIGFOOT! ONE OF THE MOST COMMON BEING THE BIGFOOT PLASTER FOOT CAST... ONE PRANKSTER TOLD US HE MAKES "BIGFOOT FOOTPRINTS" SIMPLY BY JUMPING THROUGH THE FOREST ON A POGO-STICK TYPE APPARATUS WITH BOGUS FOOT ATTACHED!



LET'S NOW FOLLOW CHIEF RED TAIL SQUATTING BEAR, THE ONLY PERSON REPORTED TO HAVE CAPTURED ONE OF THE CREATURES ALIVE, AND SEE JUST WHAT HE, REPRESENTING ALL HUMAN KIND, WILL DO WITH THIS IMPORTANT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY!



IT FIGURES!...



THE U.S. AIR FORCE OFFICIALLY DENIES THE EXISTENCE OF U.F.O.S., YET YEAR AFTER YEAR, THOUSANDS OF GOOD SIGHTINGS BY DOCTORS, FIREMEN, PILOTS AND SCORES OF OTHER RELIABLE PEOPLE ADD CREDENCE TO THE POSSIBILITY THAT OUR PLANET IS INDEED BEING VISITED FROM BEYOND OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!... AND IF WE ARE IN FACT UNKNOWINGLY PLAYING HOST TO ALIEN CIVILIZATIONS, A SCENE SUCH AS THIS MAY BE IN OUR NOT TOO DISTANT FUTURE!



SOME PEOPLE ACTUALLY CLAIM TO HAVE BEEN TAKEN ABOARD FLYING SAUCERS... THIS MAN, FARMER CLAUDE HOPPER, CLAIMS HE WAS TAKEN ABOARD A SHIP AND FORCED TO DEMONSTRATE HIS SEXUAL PROWESS TO TWO HUNDRED ALIEN WOMEN! LOCAL AUTHORITIES RETORT HOPPER TO BE THE BIGGEST MOON SHINER IN THE STATE OF KANSAS!



NO, THIS PIECE OF PAPER AND WATCH THAT I'M HOLDING IS NOT SOME MYSTERIOUS PROOF OF THE EXISTENCE OF U.F.O.S... IN FACT, THE PAPER IS MY CONTRACT FOR THIS TV SERIES AND THE WATCH IS AN INDICATOR OF THE ONE MINUTE LEFT IN THE FULFILLMENT OF THE TIME I MUST SPEND TAKING YOU INTO THE WORLD OF PSEUDO-SCIENCE, ASTROLOGY, U.F.O.S...

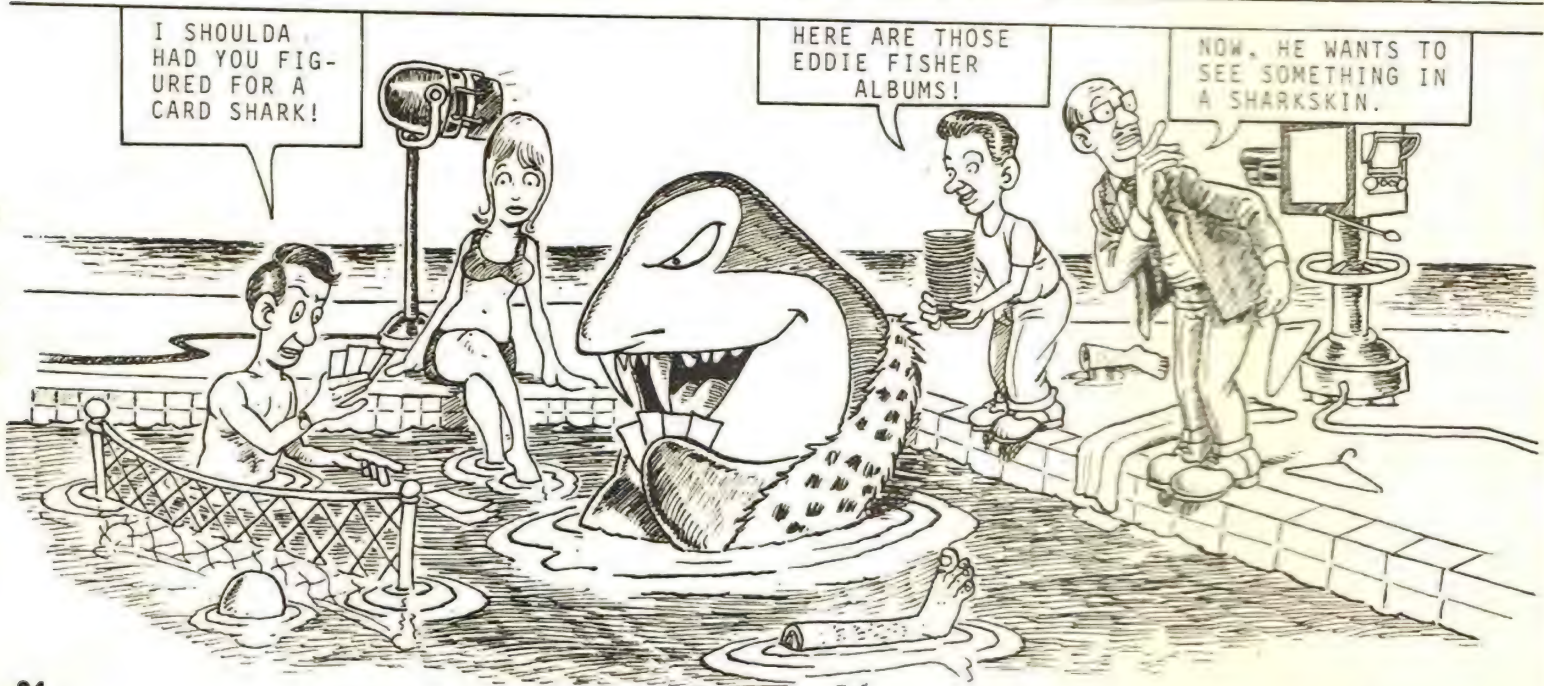
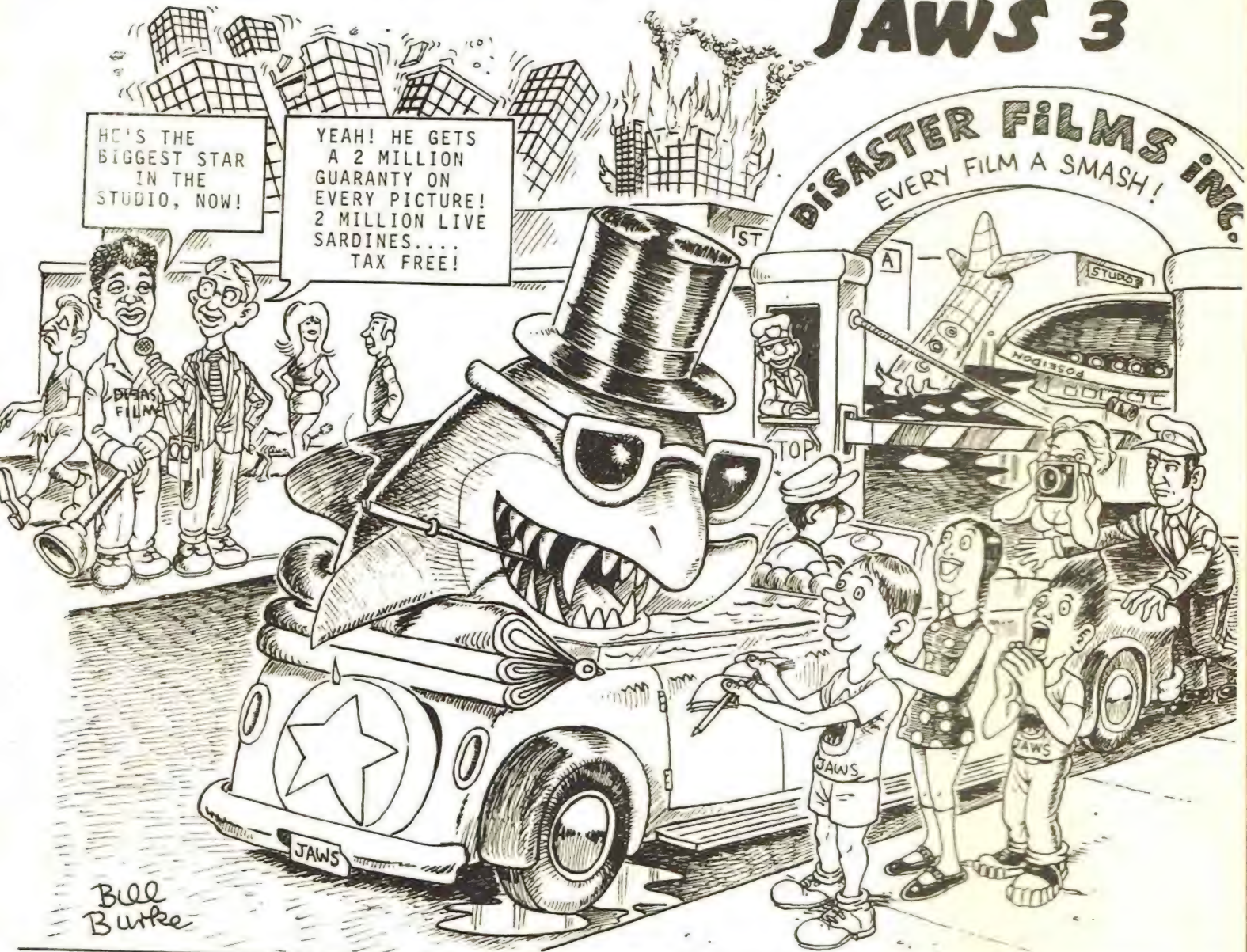


... AND MOUNDS OF OTHER TOTALLY UNADULTERATED, ASININE CRAP, THAT GAVE ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE FAIRLY WELL PAID WHILE HOLDING OUT FOR A MUCH MUCH MORE LUCRATIVE DEAL!

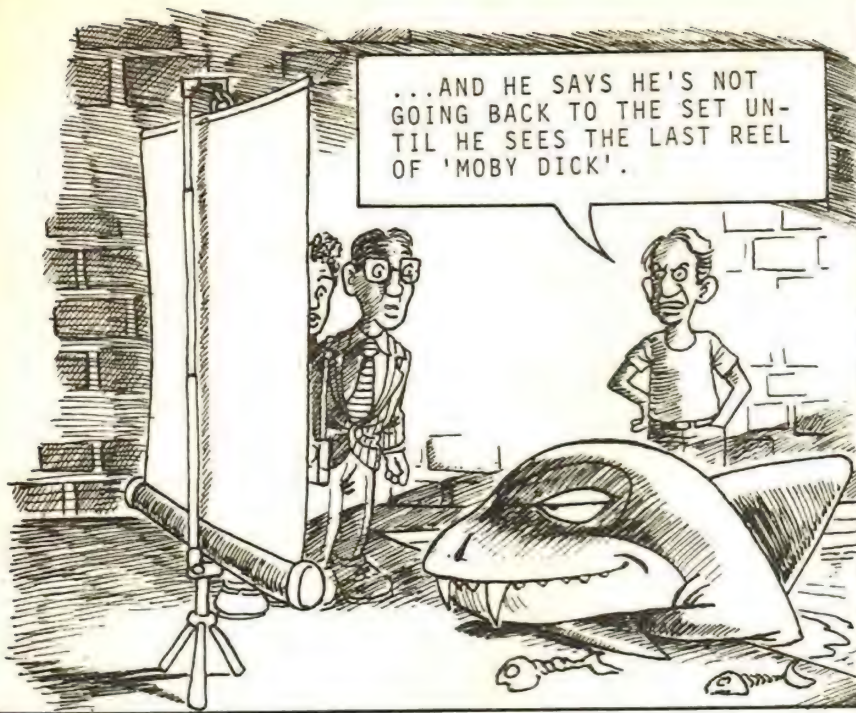


SICK

TAKES YOU ON THE SET OF **JAWS 3**



...AND HE SAYS HE'S NOT GOING BACK TO THE SET UNTIL HE SEES THE LAST REEL OF 'MOBY DICK'.



THAT'S HIS STUNT MEN. THEY DO ALL THE RISKY DIVES!



AND THERE GOES THE ONLY ONE THAT HE'S AFRAID OF!

THAT LITTLE GUY?



YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT WHAT'S JAWS AFRAID OF?



HIS DENTIST!



OPEN WIDER! YOU'RE ALL ALIKE! SEE A DENTIST ONCE IN TEN YEARS...AND THEN EXPECT US TO PERFORM MIRACLES! WIDER, DAMMIT!



NATIONAL UNQUIETER

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAP IN AMERICA

If you are a fire-eater. . .
Hiccups can kill!

P. 147

All this junk written by:
Arnold Drake
Who can be visited on Tues. & Thurs.

SCIENTIST CLAIMS:

“PIGEON POO CAN CURE CANCER” BUT NOBODY WILL SWALLOW IT

FIRST INTERVIEW WITH A
CLONE. HE ASKS:

“AM I MY
BROTHER’S
FATHER?”

P. 112

ELIZABETH TAYLOR —
HILTON — WILDING — TODD
— FISCHER — BURTON —
BURTON — WARNER’S
RECIPE FOR:

“FINDING THE
PERFECT MATE”

P. 96

AN ATHIEST CHALLENGES:
“IF GOD MADE MAN
IN HIS OWN IMAGE,
WHO MADE WOODY
ALLEN?”

P. 115

INTERVIEW WITH A FIS
CONSERVATIONIST. HE ASKS:
“AM I MY
BROTHER’S
KIPPER?”

P. 94

MAN OF LETTERS ACCUSES:
C.I.A. AND F.B.I. USE
E.S.P.

P. 117



RAINBOW TROUTS

Meet Gladys Trout and her darling new quadruplets, Wang, Muhammad, Hans and Dark Arrow. Scientists are still wracking their brains to explain the four different racial stocks in a single birth. So is Mr. Trout. Clue: Gladys is a former secretary at the U.N.



**WE PAY BIG
MONEY FOR
OLD RECORDS!**

No, not old jazz and opera records. That's chickenfeed. We mean the kind of records folks are always trying to hide. We paid \$500 for Elizabeth Taylor's secret diary— and she paid us \$5,000 to get it back! You can probably put your hand on a fortune in such records and don't even realize it!

Yes, I want to get RICH in the records business!

I enclose the secret records of

His approximate cash worth is

His unlisted telephone number is

Example: Those rent checks your boss writes for the woman he's secretly keeping.
Your father's tax shennanigans . .
. Your Uncle Louie's love letters to his rabbi, minister or priest . .
These could be worth a small fortune to you—and a big one to us! So fill out the coupon right now.

P.S. If you hurry, we'll not only pay top dollar, but we'll send you a FREE copy of "TASTELESS MOMENTS", secret recordings of the sounds inside famous people's bathrooms. So get cracking!

CLASSIFIED ADS

COTTON from the belly buttons of 10 leading belly dancers. \$4.98. Add .49 and we'll throw in the toe parings of 20 famous toe dancers.

Box 519

EARN MONEY AT HOME writing threatening letters for folks who don't have the time. The targets and current prices:

Teachers, .50 . . . Mayors, \$10 . .
. Power Co. V.P.'s, \$20 . . . U.S. Presidents \$100 . . . Mafia Chief, \$1,000 (or \$10,000 if you sign your own name.) Box 0793

READ IT NOW! The Hi-Protein, Lo-Fat, Zero-Carbohydrates, Non-Cholesterol, Salt-and-Sugar-Free **GOURMET'S COOK BOOK!** \$9.98 Box 606

CLASSIFIED

Fabulous NEW GUN that shoots in a totally circular trajectory. The bullet actually returns to the sender! What good is that? Give it to someone you hate and you'll see how good it is! Send for booklet. And while your at it, do you need any poisoned lollies for Halloween?

Box 1066

FOOL YOUR FRIENDS:

Carry a book with you and look smart! Books are also good for door wedges, light hammering and balancing on your head. Remember, you don't have to like to read to **LOVE BOOKS**. Write: Books for Illiterates Box 1408

CLASSIFIED ADS

STOP PAYING BILLS RIGHT NOW! Ask yourself this, "Why am I always broke?" We'll tell you why. How can you pay rent, gas, electricity, taxes, food, insurance and medical bills and still have money left to live on? Answer: you can
William F. (Bill) Dodger hasn't paid a bill in 43 years! He just burns them up! He burns up his creditors, too! But it's not as simple as it sounds. For the 63-Secrets that will lead you to financial security, send \$12.95 to "Bill" Dodger, California State Pen., Deadman's Island, Calif. You must pay in advance! Once you've received this book, there's no point in billing you!

FIVE FUN-FILLED NEW ASSASSINATION THEORIES

Ever since the first 7,000 theories in the Kennedy Brothers and Martin Luther King assassinations, folks everywhere have been playing the new history-mystery game, **WHO DIDN'T DUN IT?** Here are a few of the newest ideas.

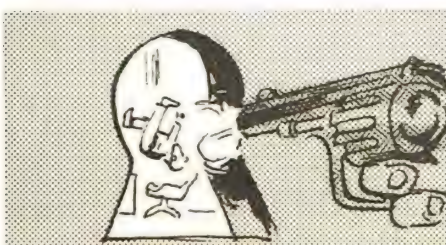
THE ASP DIDN'T KILL CLEOPATRA! It was bathing in all that donkey's milk that did it. Did you ever smell the milk of an ass? Death, of course, was instinktaneous. Cleo's last words? "Fortunidly I hab a bad code!"



BRUTUS AND ASSOCIATES DID NOT KILL CAESAR. It was six Latin students at LummoX High, LummoX, Mo., who killed Caesar by reciting his famed statement: "Like—uhhh!—I came and—like—uhh!—I seen and—like—uhh!—I done kicked da daylight's outta da enemy!"



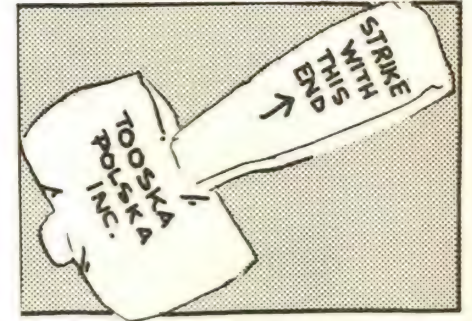
NO "DISGRUNTLED OFFICE SEEKER" KILLED MCKINLEY! It was a disgruntled bathroom seeker who did it. After a three day search, he found one, only to be told it cost 25¢. He went berserk and McKinley went kerplow!



BOOTH DID NOT KILL LINCOLN! Abe was bored to death by that stinky comedy at Ford's Theatre. The writer, cast and director should have been shot instead. But Booth himself was an actor, so what could you expect?



CAIN DID NOT SLAY ABEL! Who would he play checkers with after? Who would open the door for him when his hands were wet? Then who did kill Abel? Lee Harvey Oswald, alone, with a stone ax from the finest tool factory in all Poland!



AMERICA'S CUTEST BABIES: #1735

"DIG WE MUST!"



Famed baby photog, Lotta Lenz, caught this adorable tot in a pensive mood. Is he saying, "Here's where I hide the vitamins

Mom thinks I swallow" or "When I get rich I'll have somebody do this for me!"?

CONTACT LENSES POPPED, FACE LIFTS FELL:

THE NIGHT A U.F.O. LANDED IN HOLLYWOOD

This thing taught me that money and position don't mean a bag of used martini olives. 'Cause what happened to us could have happened to any ordinary slob in the street." Dean Martin was describing that awesome moment at a party when he and three other stars of the theatrical firmament saw a UFO.

It was a typical Hollywood party for 3,000—the exciting opening of a new frozen yogurt stand. The four were out on the patio enjoying the smog when—but let THEM tell it!

DEAN MARTIN: You call that big hunk of junk a UFO? It was a frisbee with a glandular disorder. I had a 1937 Studebaker that lost a grudge match with a scrapyear compactor—and it looked better than that! And the crew was grungy, too. The guys didn't know any Polish jokes and the broads all had fat legs—six fat legs each. That's a lot of body stockings to buy."

CARROL (Archie Bunker)

O'CONNOR: Foist of all, dey was coloreds—greenies. Second, they all wore the same silver vests—men and women, both! So I seen that they was—whatchya call it, transvestees. Third, I figured they was Jewish, 'cause dey was always readin' books, arguin' wid each udder, and eatin' Chinest food. Well, we don't need no colored Jewish poivoits from space. We got enough of our own!"

ROBERT BLAKE: Personally, I dug them cats! They reminded me of my old motorcycle gang, the way they was always shining up their UFO—and account of them tight leather pants they wore on their tentacles. (You better spell that right, kiddo.) I knew they were my people when they pulled out some STP and started to drink it! Be-e-eautiful! So go play that on your electric toothbrush, Herman!



RELIVING THAT FANTASTIC MOMENT: Bob (Baretta) Blake, Dean (Roast-master General) Martin, Warren ("Women's Gift to God") Beatty, and Carrol ("who left de terlet runnin'?"') O'Connor.

These stars saw a UFO together, and they are celebrating with their lucky charms: Blake's stuffed parrot, Martin's good-luck olive, Beatty's double slingshot and O'Connor's lucky toilet seat.

WARREN BEATTY: I was out on the patio with this female who was practically as pretty as I am having a meaningful relationship, when—BOOM!—flashing lights rocket roar, eerie electronic music, the standard UFO landing. Her back was to it, so she said, "My God, this is the most meaningful relationship I've ever had!" Well, out they came, small green beings

with scales and claws and bad breath. I could not tell the males from the females. So I ran a porno flick, and the ones who fell asleep were the females. In the interests of intergalactic peace, I had a meaningful relationship with three of them. I am convinced that the girls will speak well of us when they get back home.



In this only photo of the UFO, shot through a Hollywood clothes line, ship partially seen between ermine wrap and mink jacket.

Mosque in background is typical L.A. house of worship, the ST. ELVIS PRESLEY CHURCH OF THE HOLY ROCK AND ROLLERS.

REAL GOOD PSYCHICS TELL ALL:

AMAZING PREDICTIONS THAT FORETELL THE NEXT 6 MINUTES

Remember, National Unquieter predictions have proved 97% correct 3% of the time, and vice versa.

Once again, in the interest of science, knowledge and high-class hocus-pocus the National Unquieter brings you the predictions of some of the world's leading prognosticators. Though no two made the same predictions, they all agreed on one thing—that they would kick the living daylight out of anyone who called them fortune tellers.



KRASDALE: Made famous by his amazing prediction — 3 years beforehand — that June of 1978 would have 30 days. "First: Muhammed Ali will not marry Princess Margaret, no matter what their friends say. I predict that Rock Hudson will be the lucky guy. Let's all hope that Rock and Ali find true happiness together . . . Second: There will be a plague of mice in the Watergate building. This will be an improvement over the rats who once worked there . . . Poland will develop a death ray from radioactive borscht. But I also predict that the U.S. will be ready with an A.B.P. Missile, Anti-Boiled Potato!"



DAME DRIBBLE LEAKEY: Royal witch and Chief Sorceress to the Queen, noted for her love potions, evil-eye cures and slow-boiled salt water taffy. "A miracle cure for sleeping sickness will be discovered, proving a true blessing to Gerald Ford, Prince Charles and Farrah Fawcett-Majors . . . The devil will appear on a street in South

Africa—and be elected Prime Minister. I foresee a new revolution due to a failure of their wheat crop—in Idaho . . . There will be a sad end to Captain Kangaroo's career when he is caught feeding catnip to gerbils . . . Hookers—as I am told they are called—will begin arresting policemen in New York . . . There will be a strike of all laundromats in Chicago, causing a run on King-sized Diapers and rubber erasers . . . There will be no new sightings of UFO's at Air Force installations due to a crackdown on drinking and pot smoking . . . Dolly Parton will be arrested when she is mistaken for a man standing on his head with his pants off."



REVEREND SUN-IN-THE-MORNING AND MOON-AT-NIGHT: Prosperous Asian munitions maker, Master spy, contract killer and inspiring religious leader.

"I am the essence of the Lord, or, at the very least, his humble after-shave. Thus it is that I see all things. Because I see all things, I have been arrested eighteen times as a peeping Tom. But I forgive . . . It is my mission to save souls. When 72 women were found in my basement last year and the judge asked why I saved only pretty young things, I explained that I am a spiritual specialist. He called me a Chink creep! But I forgive . . . My interests lie only in things of the spirit. Material matters are of no importance to me. And now for my predictions . . .

The Japanese yen will rise in preference to the dollar. (Bonzai!) Toyotas will outsell VW's, 3½ to 1 (Bonzai! Bonzai!) Korean pajamas will get the drop on the U.S. product until the Koreans improve their strings. The Koreans have first class strings but they are all being used on the U.S. Congress

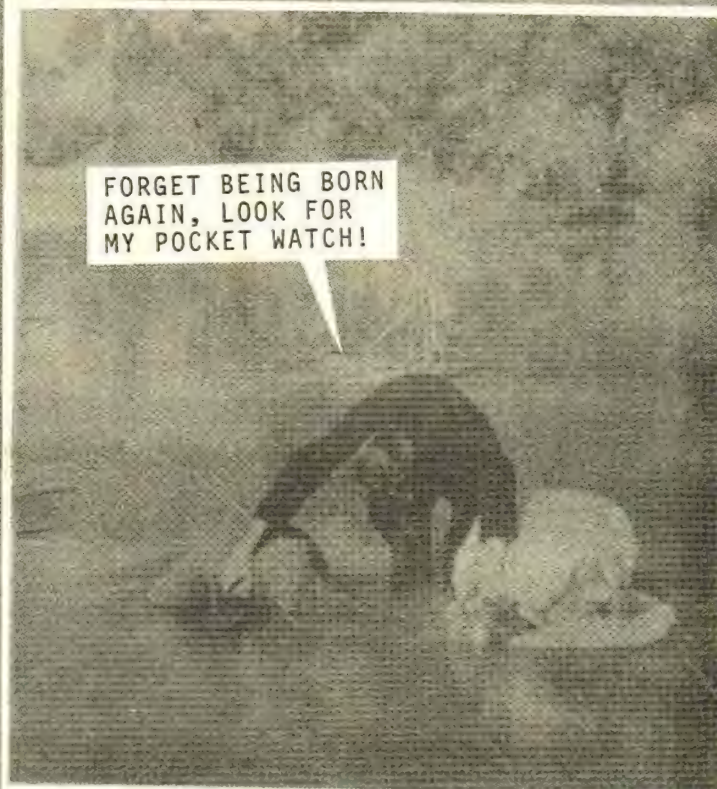
Finally, these inspiring glimpses of the future:

A.T.&T. up 12
Kodak down 8
Anaconda Copper up 5
T.W.A. Under a cloud
U.S. Coal In the pits

For my speical blessings, send 3 coupons from Sun-In-Morning Tea or Ginseng Miracle Cure and Nail Polish Remover."



AMIE SIMPLE McDIMPLE: Former Hollywood High P.T. teacher. Rose to prominence after hiding crystal ball on her person and inviting leading movie producers to search for it. "Donny and Marie will split, leaving enough for their new quartet, Donny, Ronny, Marie and McGee . . . Krasdale will be found in the Waterbed Arms Motel with two chimps and 28 pounds of corn oil margarine . . . South America will sink into the sea, creating vicious tidal waves in Oregon bathtubs . . . Dame Dribble Leakey will be charged with violating the "Coals to New Castle" law when she prescribes a love potion for Burt Reynolds . . . Coffee will rise to \$18 a can, causing many to drink the cans instead . . . Rev. Sun-In-Morning will add Delaware and Rhode Island to his charm bracelet, which includes such small things as Korea, Formosa and Debbie Reynolds."





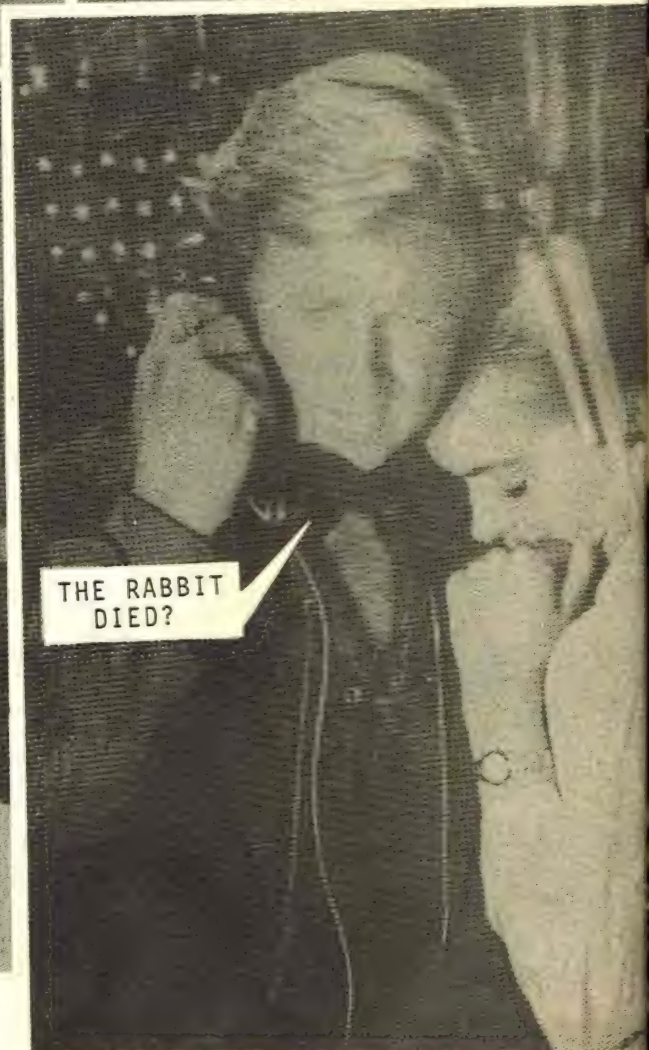
I'VE BEEN ASKED
TO SAY A FEW
WORDS ON WORLD
OVER POPULATION!
OR ..ER SEX!



THIS LITTLE PIG
WENT TO MARKET!



LADY, YOU GET
MY GOAT!



THE RABBIT
DIED?

MOVIES ARE FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T READ. TAPE RECORDERS ARE FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T WRITE. T V IS FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T THINK. BUT THIS SHOW IS FOR EVERYBODY!

THE HARDLY BOYS & NANCY POO

in

THE HARROWING HAPPENINGS AT HORROR HOTEL

THERE'S REALLY NO GIANT HAND IN THIS SHOW! THEY THINK IT BUILDS THE RATINGS!

BUT THAT'S CHEATING! AND, AS AN ALL-AMERICAN GIRL, I'M OPPOSED TO CHEATING!

YES, SIR! SHE'D GIVE UP HER FALSE EYE LASHES AND PADDED PECTORALS BEFORE SHE'D EVER CHEAT!



TO BEGIN....

WHY DID DAD MAKE US MEET HIM HERE INSTEAD OF HOME?

BECAUSE OUR FATHER IS A CONSULTING INVESTIGATOR FOR THE FBI, CIA, INTERPOL AND KSP.... KORVETTE'S STORE POLICE!



THAT STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY THIS CREEPY HOTEL!

NO. BUT IT DOES EXPLAIN WHY TWO TEENAGE BOYS RUN AROUND COUNTING CORPSES AND CATCHING CROOKS INSTEAD OF STUDYING INTERMEDIATE ALGEBRA AND RAISING PIMPLES!



BOYS! BEWAIR!
THIS PLACE
VERY
DANGEROUS!
YOKE LOVIN'
DAD!

LOOK! A WARNING FROM DAD!

HOW DO YOU KNOW DAD REALLY WROTE IT?

BECAUSE HE COULD NEVER SPELL, "BEWARE!"





AH, YES, REMEMBER OUR MEN AT THE FRONT! "SEND A SALAMI TO YOUR BOY IN THE ARMY!"

AND A STOMACH PUMP FOR THE SHLUMP!



IF IT'S AN ITALIAN SALAMI, STUFF IT WITH TUMS, COMBINING THE ANTIDOTE WITH THE PAISAN!

WHAT'S "PAISAN"?

IT'S WHAT THE CHEF YELLS WHEN THE PIZZA IS READY! "PIE'S ON!"



I AM RENFREW FLEABAG. WELCOME TO MY HOTEL! YOU CAN HAVE THE PRESIDENTIAL SUITE, THREE ROOMS, A BATH AND THE FIRST LADY OVER HERE!



I'LL MAKE UP YOUR ROOM!

YES, ALL MY UNIFORMS ARE IN THE LAUNDRY!

I HIRED HER BECAUSE SHE NEVER HAS TO SAY "FOLLOW ME"

YOU'RE THE CHAMBER-MAID? (SLURP)



HERE IS YOUR CLOSET!

WAIT! THERE'S A BODY IN THERE!

I'M SORRY, SIR! CHECK-OUT IS AT 11:00 A.M.! WE'LL HAVE TO CHARGE YOU FOR AN EXTRA DAY!



LISTEN, I'M A WORLD TRAVELER, I
WORK ON BIG POLICE CASES AND I'VE
GOT MY OWN ROCK GROUP..WITH A
RECORDING CONTRACT!

NOW, COULD YOU
LEND ME \$3 TILL
TUESDAY?

HA-HA-HA! MY FUN LOVING BROTHER
SAID THAT! I'M FRANK, THE SERIOUS
ONE! AND SPEAKING OF SERIOUS....

THIS MAN
IS DEAD!

HMMMMMM! THAT
IS SERIOUS!

HOW
DO
YOU
KNOW
HE'S
DEAD!

BECAUSE HE
HASN'T SAID
AN
INTELLIGENT
WORD IN TEN
MINUTES!

SO? GERALD FORD
NEVER SAID AN
INTELLIGENT
WORD FOR TWO
YEARS?
AND...

ON SECOND
THOUGHT,
HE IS
DEAD!

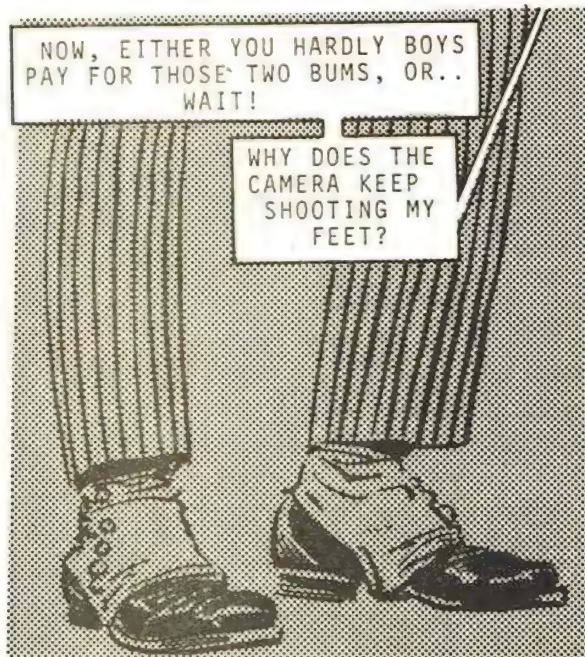
SHHHHH!
A NOISE..
FROM THE
CLOSET!

ALL I'M 'A DO, DA WHOLE DAY
T'ROUGH, IS 'A DREAM
OF YOU!

I DIDN'T
SEE HIM
THERE
BEFORE!

HOW COULD WE ALL MISS A HANGED
MAN PLAYING THE PIANO WITH A PAIR
OF NAVEL ORANGES IN A CLOSET?

MAYBE WE
ALL SNEEZED
AT THE SAME
TIME?



LISTEN, THE
SHOW IS NEAR-
LY HALF OVER
AND I HAVEN'T
APPEARED
YET!

MAYBE IF YOU HADN'T
QUIT NEXT YEAR'S
SHOW THEY'D GIVE
YOU SOME LINES THIS
YEAR!

AND YOU'RE INTER-
RUPTING A COMPLI-
CATED CASE!

COMPLICATED-SHMOMPLICATED! FLEABAG
HERE KILLED THE NOTORIOUS BLACKMAILER,
HARRY HORNHONKER, WHO DEMANDED \$500,000
FOR.....

....CERTAIN PHOTOS HE
GOT FROM "PIANOMAN"
CHICOLINI!

HOW DID
YOU KNOW
ALL THAT?

JUST
INTUITION!

OH, YEAH? I PAID HARVARD
\$20,000 IN TUITION..AND
I NEVER LOINED A THING!

HOLD IT!
I'VE STILL
GOT TO DO
MY SONG!

SHE WAS ONLY
A BROKEN-DOWN
FLIVVER, BUT
WHEN I SHOWED
HER MY ROCK
SHE ROLLED!

♪ ~ ♪

WHY DIDN'T
YOU KILL
HIM WHILE
YOU WERE AT
IT?!

I'M OPPOSED
TO MOICY
KILLING!

AND, AS THE RAIN MACHINE GOES
TO WORK ONCE MORE...

HELP!
KIDNAPED
BY POLLISH
TERRORESTS!

THEY OFFER
\$ 200,000
TO RETURN ME.
HOLD OUT FOR
\$ 500,000.
YO'RE LUVING DADD

HE'S THE
BRAVEST
MAN IN THE
WORLD!

YEAH, BUT
HE STILL
CAN'T
SPELL!

THE
END



GREETINGS! MANY OF YOU REMEMBER ME BY MY
REAL NAME...RICARDO MONDELBAUM!

YETH....AND YOU REMEMBER ME BY MY REAL NAME
.....ROBERT REDFORD!

BUT HERE, I AM KNOWN
AS MEESTER SCREWARK,
YOU HOST!

AND I AM TOOTOOT,
HITH THSPEECH
TEACHER!



WHICH PROVES THAT ANYTHEENG CAN HOPPEN ON.....

FANTASY I LAND

AS YOU CAN
SEE, PEOPLE
COME TO
FONTAHSY
ISLAND
FROM ALL
OVER THEE
WORLD BE-
CAUSE I CAN
MAKE THEIR
SECRET DREAMS
COME TRUE!



NIXXON
SCHOOL



OF
HONEST POLITICS

BERT LUNCE
SCHOOL



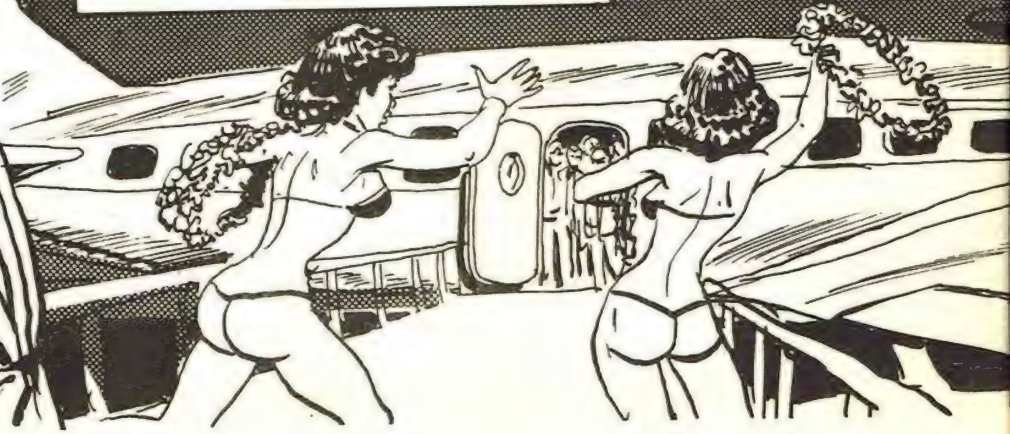
OF
HONEST BANKING



ARE THERE ANY
DREAMTH YOU
CAN'T MAKE
COME TRUE, MR.
THCREWARK?



AS A MOTTER OF FACT, TOOTOOT, I
ONDERSTAND THEES NEW PLANELOAD
IS BREENGING US SOME REAL TRICKY
ONES!



WELCOME TO FONTAHSY ISLAND!

WHAT EES YOUR FONTAHSY?...
TO BECOME PRESIDENT?

IMPOSSIBLE!

NO...TO BECOME
A GOOD ACTOR!



PERHAPS EET IT
YOU WHO DREAMS
OF BEING PRES-
IDENT!

NO.. I DREAM OF
OF GETTING
THROUGH ONE ROUND
OF GOLF WITH-
OUT MAIMING
SOMEONE!



MR. THCREWARK!
LOOK WHOOTH HERE!

AH-H...I AM
HONORED, SIR!

NO DOUBT YOUR
FONTAHSY IS TO
BECOME A SUC-
CESSFUL PREACHER
AND PEANUT
FARMER!



SHHOT, NO!
MAH FAINTASY
IS TO BECOME
A SUCCESSFUL
PRES'DENT!

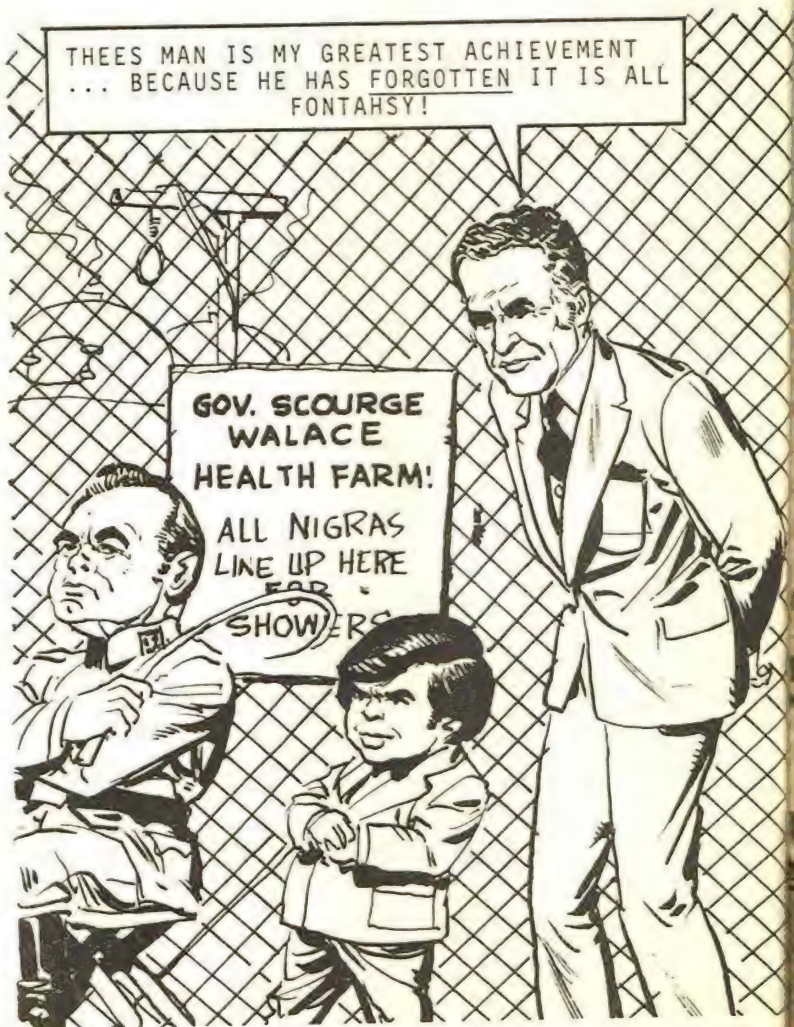
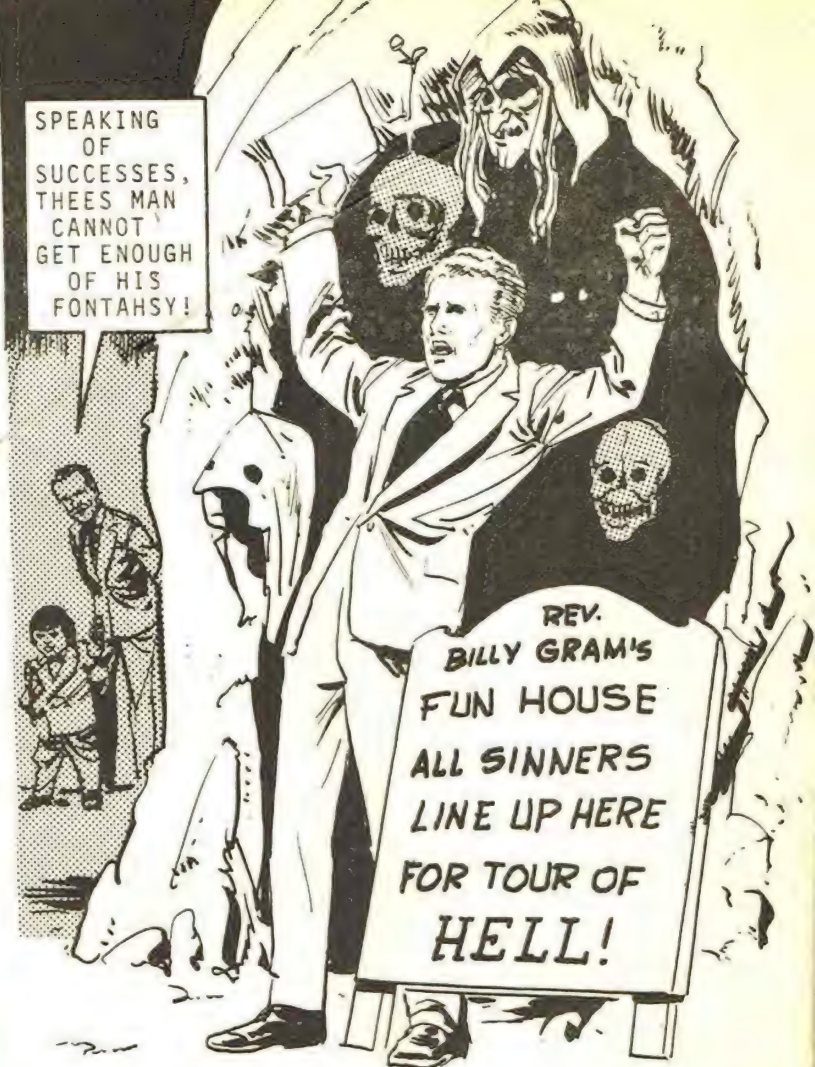
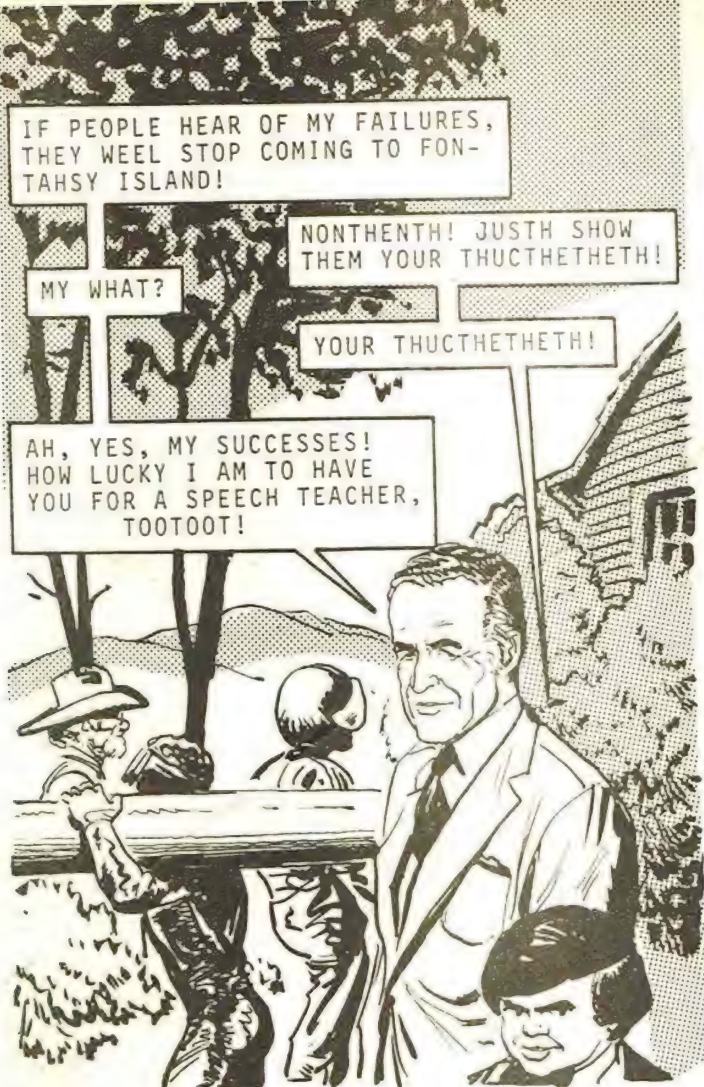
IMPOSSIBLE!



CARAMBA! THREE
CUSTOMERS I
COULD NOT
SATISFY!

IT EES ENOUGH
TO DRIVE A MAN
BACK TO SELL-
ING CHRYSLER
CORDOVAS!





MEANWHILE, IN AN OFFICE FAR AWAY...

NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN FANTASY ISLAND, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN CARRY OUT YOUR ASSIGNMENT?

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE?

IT'LL BE A SNAP!

BECAUSE IT'S THE ONLY SHOW WHERE THE ACTORS ARE STUPIDER THAN THE AUDIENCE!



NEXT DAY...

WELL, WELL! JOHN REVOLTING, THEE TEEN IDOL!

AND WHAT EES YOUR FONTAHSY?

TO CHANGE MY IMAGE, MAN!

OH? EES THERE SOMEONE ELSE YOU WOULD RATHER BE?

YEAH...DR. ALBERT EINSTEIN!



ON FONTAHSY ISLAND, ANYTHEENG IS POSSIBLE!

NOW STEER ME TO BE MY LAB.. 'CAUSE I GOT TO CONCOCT THIS CRAZY THEORY, CALLED RELATIVITY!



MR. THCREWARK, THOMTHING THMELLS FISHY HERE!

JOHN REVOLTING WORSHIPS PROFESSOR EINSTEIN ...WHAT CAN BE FISHY ABOUT THAT?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER?.. HE FLUNKED ARITHMETIC IN "WELCOME BACK KOTTER"!



SOON...

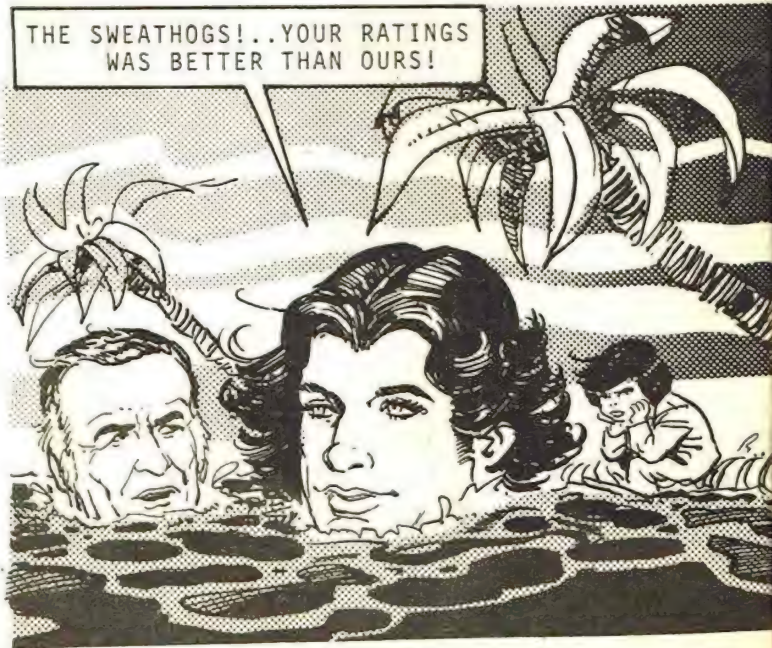
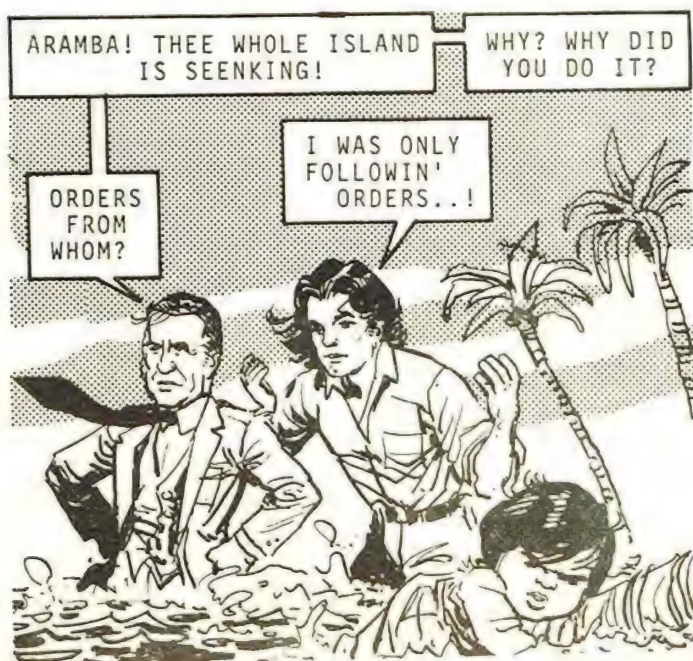
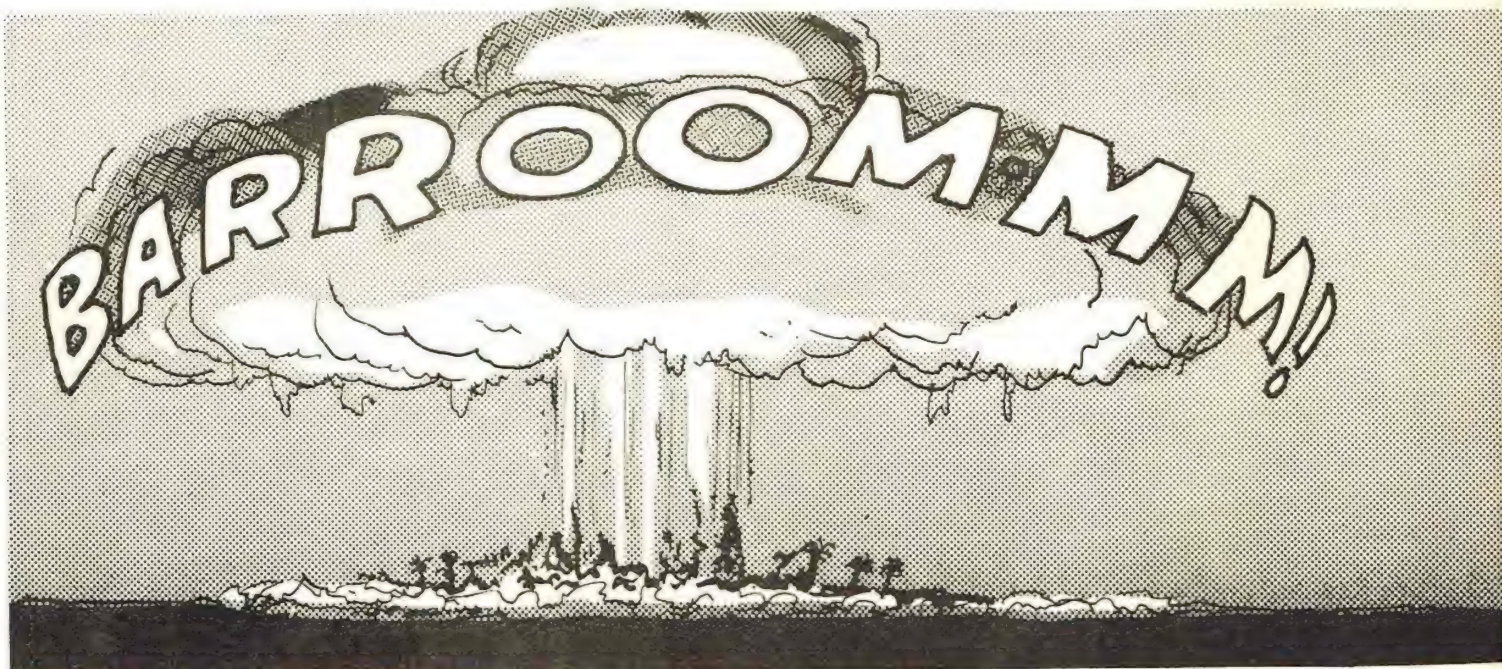
WELL, PROFESSOR, HOW IS YOUR THEORY PROGRESSING?

SUCH AS?

NOT BAD, DAD, BUT I'M MISSIN' A FEW SPARE PARTS!

A COMPUTER, A CYCLOTRON AND FOUR TONS OF PLUTONIUM!





FOO-MAN

NIGHTMARE RALLY!
or **DEATH**
OF A
TALESMAN!

I HAVE JUST COMPLETED
THE FINAL AND COMPLETELY
DEFINITIVE HISTORY OF THE
COMICS--WHICH ALSO IS MY
AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

I'M GOING TO MAIL
IT! KEEP WORKING,
CHILDREN! YOU HAVE
16 MAGAZINES TO
COMPLETE BY DAWN!

BASKERVILLE, HERE,
WILL BE IN CHARGE
WHILE I'M GONE!

YES, MR. STANLEY!

HOW MUCH TIME
CAN YOU GET FOR
DOGICIDE?

WRITTEN BY ARNOLD DRAKE

MY BOOK HUMBLY TELLS OF HOW I INVENTED
COMICS IN 1940, AT THE AGE OF THREE!

THOUGH HAND-
CAPPED BY AN
INABILITY TO
REACH THE
TYPEWRITER
KEYS!

PSST!
HEY YOU
DERE,
MISTER!
VOT
GIFFS
MIT YOU,
MR.
COMICS?

DRAWN BY THE PIPING, GERMANIC
VOICE, STANLEY FINDS....

AN EMPTY
ALLEY!
STRANGE,
I WAS
SURE I
HEARD..

..SAY, LOOK
AT THIS OLD
NEWSPAPER
POSTER! MUST
BE 40 YEARS
OLD!

**READ THE
KATZENJAMMER
KIDS
IN THE MORNING SU**



CHEEZE-UND
CRACKERS,
VHY IS YOU
SUCH A ROT-
TEN ROTTER?

YOU TOOK
OUT FROM
DER
FUNNIES..
ALL DER
FUN!

HOW DARE
YOU!
I AM THE
MAN WHO
CREATED
COMICS!

WHAT AM I
DOING....
TALKING TO
POSTERS?
IT'S OVER-
WORK THAT'S
DOING IT TO
ME! THINK
HAPPY
THOUGHTS..



...ABOUT BC
COMICS GOING
BANKRUPT...
OR YOU WINNING
THE NOBEL PRIZE
FOR LITERATURE!



JA! BY YOU
DER FUNNIES
IS UGLIES..
MIT MONSTERS
AND SUPER-
CRIPPLES!

Y--YOU POPPED
OUT OF THE
POSTER! B--BUT
H-HOW?

ID'S A
POP-UP
POSTER,
ZILLY
MAN!

WE'VE GOT JUST
ENOUGH TIME
BEFORE THE NEXT
RACE TO BIFF
THIS FLEABRAIN
A FEW BIFFS,
JEFF!

YOU CHIP
AT HIS
CHIN WHILE
I KNOCK
AT HIS
KNEES, MUTT!

MORE OF
THEM? BUT
WHAT'S
BEHIND
IT ALL?



I'LL TELL YOU,
YOU CUR, SIR!
THIS IS THE
RALLY FOR THE
RETURN OF FUNNY
FUNNIES!

TH--THAT POSTER! IT'S A
DOORWAY TO THE WORLD OF
THE COMICS! AND THEY'RE
ALL AFTER ME!

Chen D'Flower





OH, RING MY
CHIMES, LOVE!
ZZZZZZZZZZZZ!

I
THOUGHT
SO!



YES....?
WHO....?
DESPICABLE
PICTURES
...MR.
CADBUME!

!-?-!



'ALLO! 'ALLO!..
MZZ OPHELIA
BUNZ?..YOUST
A MO...



THIS IS A PRIVATE
CALL, CHER...BE-
TWEEN ME AND MY
DIRECTOR!



I GOT THE JOB!
...BEAUTIFUL..
NO! I WON'T
FORGET YOU! YES!
..I'LL DO WHAT
I PROMISED!

I'LL
BET!



HEH!
HEH!
HEH!

I'LL HAVE TO
DO WHAT?...
YEAH...HOW
OFTEN?

BOY! HE
LAYS IT
ON THE
LINE!



...ON THE MATTRESS!
..WELL..OKAY! IF
YOU SAY IT WON'T
HURT!

...OF COURSE I
WANT TO MAKE
THE MOVIE!

GRRRRR!


AFTER
ALL SHE
IS MY
HALF
SISTER!

... AND THE
MATTRESS IS
THE ONLY WAY!
..OR I DON'T
GET THE PART!

LET ME
THINK
ABOUT
THAT!

THINK! OPHELIA,
THAT'S THE KEY
WORD,..THINK!

...NOW IN THIS RE-MAKE
OF KING KONG...IF, HEAVEN
FORBID, THE GORILLA DROPS
ME...I SHOULDN'T BE AFRAID
BECAUSE THERE'LL BE THAT
MATTRESS UNDER ME!



OKAY! OKAY! I'LL
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WHY FLYING SAUCERS WON'T COME NEAR US.

IN MONITORING EARTH IT
SEEMS THEY'VE MADE TWO
BIG NEW DISCOVERIES
CALLED DOLLY PARTON!

